

THE
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
 OR,
MONTHLY MUSEUM
 OF
KNOWLEDGE and RATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT.

No. XI.]—For NOVEMBER, 1791.—[Vol. III.

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[Ornamented with a handsome ENGRAVING of the RUBY CROWNED
 WREN, and a Piece of MUSICK.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

Philenia, is respectfully thanked, for her late favour.

Lindor's Story, is not without merit : When the whole is presented we shall form a candid judgment.

Philoparthenos, deserves attention next month.

The Son of the Sock, more pregnant with ill nature than wit.

The Blessings of a Theatre, referred to the State Legislature.

A Rod for the Fool, remember, there's a whip for the Afs.

TO POETICAL FRIENDS.

Alexander's Sonnet, was grateful to our best feelings.

The Translator of Ossian, we wish him encouragement.

Sonnet to the Countess of Effingham, adorns the ensuing number.

Stanzas, inscribed to Dr. Priestley, merit a place.

The closing Extract from the Zenith of Glory, terminates the year.

Ode for Christmas, shall appear.

Cubiſt, God of Love, is a deity unknown to ancient Rome.

Sentimental Acrostick, needs a little more polish.

Maria, adds a new and pleasing correspondent.

Levander, future correspondence is requested:

* * An Ode for the New Year, adapted to Muſick, is ſolicited from the votaries of the Nine.

Current Prices of PUBLICK SECURITIES.

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Mafsa Mag.



The Ruby crown'd Wren of America.



T H E

MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

For N O V E M B E R, 1791.

DESCRIPTION of the RUBY CROWNED WREN of AMERICA.

[From EDWARDS's Natural History.—Embellished with a handsome Engraving.]

THE bird in the prefixed plate is the Ruby Crowned Wren. The bill is black : The head, upper side of the neck, back, and rump, are of a darkish olive green colour, deeper on the head, and lighter on the rump : On the top of the head it hath a spot of an exceeding fine red or ruby colour ; the whole under side, from the bill to the tail, is of a lightish yellow, or cream colour, a little darker on the throat and breast than on the belly : The covert feathers of the wings are of an olive colour, with cream coloured tips, which form two lines across each wing : The three quills next the back are black and dusky, with cream-coloured edges ; the remainder of the quills are also blackish, with narrow greenish yellow edges : The bottoms of the quills, where the light tips of

the covert feathers fall on them, are wholly black : The inner covert feathers of the wings are cream coloured ; the insides of the quills ash coloured, with narrow light edges on their inner webs : The tail is blackish, the feathers being edged with yellow green ; the tail beneath is ash coloured ; the legs, feet and claws are dusky. This description is of the cockbird. The hen of the same species was brought with it, and differs from it in no respect, but wanting the red spot on the head.

This bird was sent from Pennsylvania, by my friend Mr. William Bartram. By its superior size, and the spot on its head, I take it to be a distinct species, differing from the Golden crowned Wren, and what hath never yet been figured or described.

The

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The COUNTRY LASS.

THE sky was clear, the sun had pass'd its diurnal meridian, the fields were verdant, the flocks bleated in the valleys, and nature's livery wore a pleasing smile. Could a country lass, educated in the bosom of nature, and an admirer of its charms, withstand the temptation for rambling, at this delightful season, and on so charming a day. I rov'd into the meadows; fancy, directed my steps toward the industrious husbandman: contemplation, upon the goodness of Heaven, in crowning his labours with such full grown crops, with such abundant plenty, to supply his alike industrious family with bread, so wholly occupied my mind, that my feet strayed, I knew not whither.

The birds, chanting their melodious notes, and each winged songster, carolling the praises of its creator, awoke me from my reverie.—I found myself in a wood, where flowers, of different hues and fragrance, adorned each hillock, and the banks of a rivulet, boasted innumerable charms: in its clear mirror, the neighbouring beauties were reflected, and over its pure bosom, the barge of pleasure skim.

After wondering a little while, I found myself in an open field; the wild spontaneous flower diversified the path that led to a small though neat and well cultivated garden—uncorrupted, yet refined nature, was discoverable in its every part.—The meandering rivulet, softly stole along between the rosebush and hawthorn—at a little distance, the branches of some trees were entwined together—the honeysuckle, and bell-vine, crept over them and afford-

ed a friendly shade.—The favorite of Flora, adorned the whole of this sweet sequestered spot—a neat little cot now rose to view—I entered it without the usual ceremony of knocking—for the doors were open, and seemed to say to the weary traveller, “thou art welcome.”—Why, are you immured in these solitudes? said I, to an elegant and beautiful female, who offered me a seat. To partake of happiness, and to watch a parent's declining years, replied the amiable Fanny—this humble dwelling, is the abode of peace and content, though not of splendor.—I ran over her features with an inquisitive look—a melancholy, which overspread her countenance, rendered it mild and interesting—a lively eye, denoted quick penetration, solid sense, and a good heart—I apologized for my abrupt visit, and begged her to gratify me, with a relation of some of the incidents of her life.

“My Father, said this charming girl, was an eminent merchant in —; the smiles of fortune attended him for many years, opulence and domestick harmony, rendered us supremely happy: Continual losses in trade, reduced our fortune to a mere competency. An elder sister, an amiable girl, was cropt like a flower in the bloom of youth; she fell, a wretched victim to hopeless love. Unfortunately, she had conceived an attachment to a young man of merit, but such was her extreme delicacy, that she kept the fatal secret till a few moments before dissolution. It was then too late, to restore her to life. Only the shade of a beloved daughter, an affectionate sister, remained:

mained : My mother, oppressed with misfortunes, sunk beneath their weight, and six months after my sister, bid a tender husband, and me, an only remaining child, a long adieu. It was then my care to console a father, to watch his feeble age, with unremitting attention.

We left the crowd and bustle of the metropolis and sought an asylum, a relief from sorrow, in this village. In the summer, my garden affords me amusement : And in the winter, by a social fire, my aged father will repeat some of the adventures of his youth ; or I, from some book in our small library, will find amusement for him and myself, which enlivens the long evenings.

I returned my thanks to Fanny

for her kindness, and took my leave, after a mutual promise of soon seeing each other again.

Who would relinquish this delightful rural life for the splendid ball, or brilliant circle, the metropolis boasts ? Here, resides innocence and peace ; there, envy and discord. In strolling into the wood, here, each misfortune that embitters the cup of life, is forgotten, and the celestial rays of happiness "stream through this frail mansion of mortality, subliming all our sufferings."

Most of the virtues that adorn the pages of human nature are found in the retired cottage ; and its mild influence will ever shake from the troubled heart the heavy dews of sorrow.

MARIA.

On the USE of EVER-GREENS at CHRISTMAS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
GENTLEMEN,

AS the sacred festival of Christmas is now approaching, an explanation of the usual custom observed by *Episcopalians* of adorning their churches, &c. with Ever-Greens, cannot, I think, be uninteresting.

It has sometimes been conjectured that it arose merely from a desire to perpetuate the circumstance of the people cutting down Palm trees and strewing them in the way, crying Hosanna to the son of David : Others have viewed it as simply an indication of festivity and gladness.

For the information of the very young alone do I presume to offer the following observations.

As the primitive christians originated at the period when the ancient Pagan Mythology prevailed, it is observed that in some in-

stances there is an evident similarity between their external ceremonies.

Apollo, the emblem of the sun, who is represented as enjoying perpetual youth and immortality, had the *undying* laurel dedicated to his temple, and devoted to his honor. When "the sun of righteousness arose with healing in his wings," his votaries and disciples, solicitous by every method to testify their adoration of the divine character, always celebrated the anniversary of his birth by a cheerful display of *Ever-Greens* during that dreary season ; a symbol of him "whose leaf never withers," and an evidence of their belief in his unchanging glory and immortality.

PHILENIA.

CONTRAST between a MAN of FASHION, and a CITIZEN of the WORLD.

THE *man of fashion* is instructed how to walk, how to stand, how to dance, how to ride, how to laugh, how to smile, how to frown, how to be angry, how to fight, and how to be familiar. He is taught a mode of eating, drinking, swearing, gaming, and wenching; and, in the combination of all these, how to be the fine gentleman.

The *citizen of the world* takes nature for his nursery maid, and does not pretend to walk until he can first stand. His polite accomplishments are under the dictates of reason; and the body, in its functions, never ridicules the just conceptions of the mind. A proper arrangement of each, thus unites the real gentleman with the man of sense.

The *man of fashion* makes the grand tour, merely to have it said that he has been abroad. He talks of foreign towns and manners, uninstructed in the theory, and unacquainted with the practice. He speaks French and Italian without knowing the rudiments of his native language, and on all occasions prefers the *maniere et le je-ne-sçai quoi* of Italy or France to the homely hospitality of his own country.

The *citizen of the world*, in unity, peace and concord with the customs of every clime, and every nation, improves his native abilities by what he discovers in foreign countries: But, whilst he profits by the example, he still prefers the downright honesty of an American to the tinsel deceit of a foreign puppy.

The *man of fashion* enters upon life

long before he should quit the authority of his preceptor: His youth in consequence becomes a scene of dissipation, and, before he attains the age, he loses the virility of manhood. Thus, the whole business of life is frustrated, and the great end of creation destroyed. He slides into a drawing room, when his country demands the nerve of his arm. We find him dallying in imaginary bliss, when the ability of enjoyment is gone for ever; he is the constant attendant of a tea table, a morning concert, or an evening promenade. His excellence consists in picking his teeth, pretending to be deaf as an adder, and laughing loud enough to disturb an audience at a tragedy: But the summit of his glory is, to be thought in possession of what he has not.

The *citizen of the world* enters upon the business of life when the *man of fashion* is quitting the stage of manhood. His youth, by being carefully watched, becomes the *flamina vitæ* of man, and his athletic body proves the soundness of his constitution. He soars to glory, and his heart pants for an opportunity to attain it. If the support of his country demands the assistance of his arm, he raises it in her defence; or if he is called upon in the senate, to defend her rights and privileges, his eloquence is manly, and his reasoning incontrovertible. He abhors the shedding of blood, except when necessity demands the sword, and the benevolence of his mind seeks for the blessings of peace, although the vigour of his body ensures the honour of conquest.

ON MODERN NOVELS, and their EFFECTS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
GENTLEMEN,

If you think the following remarks any ways useful to your female readers, please to give them a place in your valuable Magazine.

THE sorrowful effects of reading novels and romances have been delineated by many, but one

need not go far to be an eye witness of the fatal consequences which result from such chimerical works.

Every

Every town and village affords some instance of a ruined female, who has fell from the heights of purity to the lowest grade of human misery. Is it not affecting to see the ornament of a family, the toast of a circle, and the admiration of all her acquaintance, excluded from the polite world? shunned by all those who lately caressed her, and finally driven from the society of her friends, with this poignant reflection, that she never can again assume the confidence, or ensure the respect that is due only to innocence?

But perhaps some will object that these singular cases are not consequent on an attachment for novels, but solely owing to the arts of the seducer. I am sorry to remark that it is the study of many to deceive and finally ruin the amiable object of their wishes; but the fair one too often opens the broad gate that leads to destruction, and saps the deleterious draught with pleasure.

Of all the artillery which love has made use of to soften hearts and brighten eyes, the most effectual is the modern *novel*. Of all the arrows which *Cupid* has shot at youthful hearts, this is the keenest; there is no resisting it; it is the literary opium that lulls every sense in delicious rapture. The books of this kind are in general written in Europe, and of consequence but ill adapted to our meridian. Illustrious ancestors, splendid palaces, dignified epithets, magnificent retinues, and all the dazzling scenes painted by novelists, are not common with us. But young Miss, infatuated and led away by fanciful dreams, pants for, and expects she shall soon meet with the character delineated in her romance; one who is learned, rich, sensible, brave, liberal, gay; and in whose

person, the greatest connoisseur can find no blemish. But how inconsistent is this? Will the scholar who exhausts the midnight lamp in learned toil, spend his time in dress and gallantry? or will the coxcomb neglect decorating his own fascinating self to study philosophy? how rarely do we find the learned fashionable, or the sensible and judicious inventing schemes to dazzle the multitude; yet as opposite as these acquirements appear, they are blended in the novel hero. If any character is introduced who has the smallest personal deformity, he is distinguished by the *monstrous*, *awful*, or *dreadful*; which has given rise to the frequent use of those words in our politer circles, where loose unconnected broken sentences pass current for sentiment; and yet young ladies throw aside the most valuable books to give place to these worthless performances.

The following letter may serve to give an idea of novels; it appears worked up to the very taste of the times, and glows with romantick love and fashionable cant.

Miss F——— to Miss M———.

WELL, Eliza, how long have I been telling you I had a poor weak fluttering heart? Ah, fluttering indeed! yet still I thought I had prudence enough. O, was there ever such a scene!—well, my dear, I will be rational, and tell Eliza, for I know she is impatient to hear;—we walked on the bank—the moon shone—the silver stream glided on gently—I was serene, contemplating the beauties of the eve, and walking with *Dulston*—by the bye, is he not a dreadful creature? You may well wonder how I was so serene, but know, for want of a better, I was obliged to a worse; yet some think him

him mighty *clever*, but fawning ! Oh Eliza, thank your stars you was not there—not a spirited word from him—I heard him with as much indifference as I used to say my catechism to *Grandmama*.—In short, I grew pensive—I wanted something to rouse me—I played with my fash—apropo, dont you admire the beauty of it ? well, we strolled on to the grove, where we seated ourselves, and the Miss R——s began the conversation. They have no spirit, and I am sorry to say but little of the *bon ton* ; but as good fortune would have it, I was not long tortured by their dry converse on history, and such scholastick stuff, for, for my dear, portray to yourself my feelings, when I saw M——, the beautiful M——, approaching us—ye Gods, with what an air ! I saw him incline towards me, and I inclined to the opposite side of the grove—he followed with eager steps—my speech flattered—every limb trembled—and, Oh my heart, he saw my confusion—he kissed my hand, he prest it to his lips, and swore I was fairer than Venus ! in a moment he was at my feet—it was too much, I dissolved in his arms. O sweet M——, lovely youth, had you but have known.—On my side, nothing but sighs ; on his, half uttered remonstrance. Never, my dear, had I such an inclination to be foolish—he talked of disinterested love—was ever man's words attended with such rapture ! I found it was time to fly or be—— ; I thought of matrimonial strife, and squalling brats—I left him, and he followed with a downcast look—I was too timid to stop—we arrived at the door,

and he solicited me to see him at twelve. My tongue, that unruly member, failed me, I had but just power to tell him I durst not—"durst not," echoed he, in such a strain as must have moved the heart of a stone. You know my parents, was all I said, and flew from him—but he too well knew my weakness ; he knew I never could deny him any thing.—The hour came, and no M—— ; and still I wished him not to come, put on my dishabille, in which he always told me I looked like an angel—hark ! who strikes at the door ? It is M—— ; my whole frame was agitated, I descended with care and haste, and soon saw sufficient to convince me (though it was dark) that he was irresistible, and, would to heaven, I had been as impregnable—the sofa stood near by—he told me a thousand tender things.

"On his fair lips such pleasing accents hung,
That while he spoke, I thought an angel sung."

And I suppose my friend will wish to know the rest, but surely she must not—Ah dear ! but why that sigh ? Is a little gallantry unpardonable ? Away with such prudish niceness ; is a girl to be killed for one false step ? I will not hear it. Adieu, my dear, and pity your sighing friend.

S. F.

There needs not any comment on the above ; every one knows what an effect the general style of Novels has on untutored minds ; they are written with an intent to captivate the feelings, and do in fact lead many on to the path of vice, from an idea that they are within the pale of gallantry.

LEANDER.

November 11, 1791.

An

AN ESSAY IN PRAISE of the FIRESIDE.

THE ancient poets, who are generally supposed to be the greatest masters of thought, attributed their happy exercise of it to their great patron the sun; and that they might enjoy its kind influences with more purity, we find them quitting the smoke and riches of the city, for some country retirement, where they might temper the directer rays with cooling breezes, shady groves, purling streams, and melody of birds; where they might behold nature without disguise, and copy her without interruption; where they might at once earn their laurels and gather them.

Our northern poets think themselves warranted to follow those great originals, who yet, from the difference of climate, &c. seem to stand in little need of such cooling refreshments.—It would make one smile to see them, beyond even poetical fiction, invoking the gentle gales, while they are shivering under the bleak Northeast, or at best, when

Lull'd by zephyrs thro' a broken pane.

I have often wondered why our writers should not sometimes lay the scene of their poems, where in reality they took their rise.—The Fireside is surely capable of the most surprising imagery, by being diversified (if the poet pleases) with serpents, crackers, rockets, and the like short lived gay creation of combustibles.—These, Mr. Addison has somewhere observed, are abundantly capable of fable and design, and to our modern poets no less full of moral.—Those that have not Italian fancy for fine prospects, and latent ruins, may by this means perpetuate their names (like the wiser Dutch) in some over glowing night piece.—I myself, methinks, am enamoured with my subject, and ready, with Sir John Denham, to make it an example of just writing as well as the theme:—For lo! my chimney affords me

“A happy temperature of heat and light,
Warm without rage, and without glaring,
Bright.”

But I confine not my observations to the poets alone, I appeal to composers of all denominations whether a

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B

brisk fire, and a clean swept hearth, has not brightened their imaginations, produced ideas, like a kind of hot bed, and made them amazed at their own fecundity.

The robust, the busy or unthinking part of the world, perhaps are little sensible of the attractives of the hearth; but the men of speculation, the only men of authority in the point before us, look upon it as their most comfortable retreat: Wearied with the fatigues, or, what is worse, the impertinences of the day, they retire to their own home, as the mind does into her own breast, and solace themselves in the most cheerful part of it.—Disguise and restraint are here laid aside, and the soul, as well as the body, appears the more beautiful for its dishabille. That quintessence of earthly happiness, which in warmer climates was expressed by sitting under ones own Vine, is with us more sensibly felt by one's own Fireside.

But the fireside is not only a friend to a bachelor in solitude; it is noted to a proverb to be always so in company; it brings us to a nearer converse with one another, by which means it promotes reconciliation between enemies, and mirth and society between friends. There is a sort of sullenness in the tempers of the Americans, which the fire softens, as it does metals, and renders them fit for use.—How often has there been a room full of visitants, who could not furnish out an hour's conversation, for no other reason but because they were at too great a distance from one another? The same assembly, brought into closer order, has proved excellent company; it has reminded me of the dogs in a chace (I hope I shall be pardoned the compariton) who open with less frequency when they spread round the field at first setting out, but when the game is started, and they have all one point in view, they run united in full cry. While I am speaking in praise of a sedentary life, I am not afraid to draw comparisons from the pleasures of the most active. The fireside dispels the gloominess of the brow,

brow, and throws upon the countenance not only the ruddiness of youth but its cheerfulness. Here I have seen a gay semicircle of ladies resemble the beauties of the rainbow without its tears; and at other times a galaxy of white aprons more enlivening than all the blue in the brightest sky.—United with that sex by the fireside how

serene are our pleasures, and how innocent; we have laughter without folly, and mirth without noise: Thereby, reflecting the beams of the *funny bank* before us, we make the chimney corner, I will not say, in Cicero's expression, the *forge* of wit, but in our modern philosophical term, the *focus* of it. [Miscellanium.]

PETER PINDAR'S CHARACTER of an ANTIQUARIAN.

WHEN I first took the chair of criticism, I own that I trembled; for I am not ashamed to confess, that so great was my ignorance, that when a correspondent sent me an account of an ancient coin, I did not know a syllable about it—neither the meaning of reverse, exergue, or legend: But now, thank God, I know every thing appertaining to numismata, if I may be indulged with a Latin expression. Indeed the legends used to perplex me much, inasmuch as I exposed myself greatly; for I am not ashamed to confess my ignorance. I thought that AUG, upon a Roman medal, meant the month in which it was struck off; and therefore I deemed it August: And G. P. R. which I know now to be Genio Populi Romani, I verily thought denoted it to be a coin struck by one George Peter Richardson. The figures of Romulus and Remus sucking a she wolf, I took to be two children milking a cow. D. M. for Diis Manibus, I took to be David Martin, or Daniel Mufgrove. The half word HEL, signifying Heliopolis, I imagined to be no other than the house of Satan. JAN. CLU. that is to say, Janum clausit, I took to be the name of a man. LUD. SÆC. F. I verily thought to be downright filthy, and blushed for the Romans: But,

lo, I afterwards discovered it to be Ludos sæculares fecit. COS. L. I thought to be Cos Lettuces, which only meaneth Consul; M. F. Mr. Ford, which meaneth Marci Filius. N. C. (wouldst thou think it, reader?) I translated Nincompoop; when lo, it meaneth Nobilissimus Cæsar. P. P. which signifieth Pater Patriæ; I thought might mean Peter Pounce, or Peter Pumkin. R. P. I also thought might mean Robert Penruddock, or Ralph Pigwigin, or any other name beginning with those initials; but, lo, its true meaning I find to be Respublica, signifying, in English, the Republic. Thus it will appear that I am not ashamed to confess my error.

TRIB. POT. which only meaneth Tribunitia Potestate, I actually imagined meant a tribe of Potatoes, and that the coin was struck on account of a plentiful year of that fruit. S. P. Q. R. which meaneth only Senatus Populusque Romanus, unwisely, yet funnily, did I make out Sam Pad-don, a Queer Rogue; forasmuch as I was informed that the Romans struck coins on every trifling occasion. SCIP. AS. which signifieth no more than Scipio Africanus, I read literally Skip As; but for why, I could not say: Such was my ignorance.

Many

Many were the impositions upon me ; rings for pigs' noses were sent me for nose jewels worn by the Roman ladies ; a piece of oxycroceum, just made in a drug-gift's shop, for the pitch that surrounded the body of Julius Cæsar ; a large brown jordan, for a lacrymatory ; a broken old black sugar basin, for a druid's urn ; a piece of a watchman's old lanthorn for a Roman lamp. The wig of the famous Boerhaave was also sent me as curiosity ; the roguery of which I did not discover till an engraving of the wig was nearly finished, costing me upwards of thirty shillings ;—for, lo ! reader, this great man never wore a wig in his life. In my obituary too I made great mistakes, from imposition ; as I gave the deaths of many that were not dead, and others that never existed. Sometimes the wickedness of correspondents was such, that I have perpetuated the deaths of bull dogs, grey hounds, mastiffs, horses, hogs, &c. in my obituary, under an idea that they were people of consequence. Indeed I have not stuck to the letter of my assertion at the head of my obituary, that declares it to be a record of considerable persons ; forasmuch as I have sometimes put a scavenger over a member of parliament, a pig driver over a bishop, a lamp lighter over an alderman, and a chimney sweeper over a duke. My present antiquarian knowledge, gratitude maketh me confess that I owe it all to Mr. ———, of Enfield, who some years ago was also an ignorant and illiterate gentleman, like myself, but by hard study, hath

attained to his present perfection ; as may be seen in our *Topographia Britannica*, which is not, as that arch enemy Peter Pindar hath asserted it to be, the idle production of a couple of fellows that want to make a fortune by a history of cobwalls, old chamber pots, and rusty nails. My friend Mr. ———'s zeal for the promotion of antiquarian knowledge cannot be better proved than by his running the risk of being well trounced, for borrowing one of king Edward's fingers, as he lay exposed, a few years since, in Westminster Abbey ; which finger my friend, after having gently put it in his pocket, was forced to refund by order of the bishop of Rochester, who, unluckily seeing the deed, did to the disgrace of the science, order him to be searched. Had it not been for this impertinent and hawk eyed attention of the bishop, of Sir Joseph Ayloffe, and of other antiquarians present at the opening of the monarch's coffin, such was the intrepidity of my antiquarian friend, that he would have attempted the head, instead of a pitiful finger, as he had on a large watchman's coat for the purpose. Nor must I omit the zeal of my friend Sir Joseph Banks on the occasion ; who on hearing what was going on, and suspecting that king Edward might have been lodged in pickle, galloped off with a gallon jug, in a hackney coach, in order to fill it with the precious liquor, as a sauce for his future Attick entertainments in Soho square ; but unfortunately no pickle was found.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

SOBRINA and FLIRTIRELLA: A TRUE STORY.

THE heroines of this real history, were the twin daughters of an eminent merchant, and his beloved consort, in one of the American States. The future character develops at an early hour. Sobrina, in the choice of her play things, ever preferred those which were useful, to glittering trifles. Flirtirella, always sighed for the most expensive and brilliant. Sobrina, selected her companions from the best behaved misses at school. Flirtirella, associated only with romps and hoydens. The one, was content with any dress that her parents deemed becoming. The other, daily insisted upon some alterations, which might accommodate her head or heels, to the reigning ton. The first, was her father's peculiar favorite. The second, mammy's little darling. About seven years had thus past away, when new prospects, induced a removal to the other side of the Atlantick. Sobrina was offered to accompany her parents, or reside in the country with her grandfather, a venerable old gentleman, of great interest: She preferred the latter, and Flirtirella's heart expanded with the idea of seeing a new world of new fashions. Sobrina, arrived to the age of woman, was universally admired as a virtuous, steady, well accomplished young lady. Flirtirella, at the same period, was treated as an elegant belle, fit to adorn the raree show of a birth night ball, but without any pretensions to that winning delicacy, which constitutes an amiable female. Sobrina, married at two and twenty, a worthy man, whom her fortune blest with independence.

Flirtirella arrived upon the continent, a few years after, having on her list of humble servants, three Earls, two Dukes, Baronets innumerable, and Esquires without account. She called at Sobrina's mansion, and was received with every possible mark of affection. Long habituated to late cards, routs and assemblies, the domestick tranquillity of Sobrina, was worse than death. Having rallied her sister, in terms rather gross, for matching beneath the family dignity, and forbidden the innocent pledges of mutual affection to call her aunt, as she despised relationship with rustick boors; Miss took a sudden leave, and hastened to the capital, where she played off the artillery of her charms to immediate advantage, and closed with the first offer of matrimony, from a gentleman, whose chariot wheels rolled upon invisible diamonds. Her excessive attachment to company, now raged with illimitable phrenzy. The alterations in furniture, and equipage, with new suits and sumptuous entertainments, would soon have ruined the generous Altamont. Kind fortune did better for him than he had a right to expect. Madam danced herself into a fever within the course of a twelvemonth, and Flirtirella was borne to the tomb, in pomp of studied woe.

Sobrina, still supports an enviable character for excellence: As a wife, she is affectionate, as a mother, fond, as a mistress, kind: Her neighbours, speak of her with respect: Her friends, almost doat upon her virtues: Her enemies, she has none.

Perhaps every family furnishes strongly

strongly contrasted characters. And yet,

Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclin'd.

Might not Flirtirella's love of trifles have been corrected, and the levity of her behaviour suppressed in childhood? most certainly. To whom then shall we attribute her early follies, and premature death? Let a parent answer the question with can-

dour; and her mother merits more censure, than the unfortunate Flirtirella. Should it be queried, why Sobrina did not imitate her sister? the answer is ready, she never was a favourite of her mother's, nor indulged in those whims that lead a woman on to ruin.

P.

Cambridge, Nov. 1791.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The ABYSSINIAN TRAVELLER. No. III.

[Concluded from page 428.]

IN Abyssinia there are more churches than in any other country, and, though it is very mountainous, and consequently the view much obstructed, it is very seldom you see less than five or six churches, and if you are on a commanding ground, five times that number. Every great man that dies thinks he has atoned for all his wickedness, if he leaves a fund to build a church, or has built one in his life time. The king builds many. Wherever a victory is gained, there a church is erected in the very field stinking with the putrid bodies of the slain. Formerly this was only the case when the enemy was pagan or infidel; now the same is observed when the victories are over christians. The situation of a church is always chosen near running water, for the convenience of their purifications and ablutions, in which they observe strictly the Levitical law. They are always placed upon the top of some beautiful round hill, which is surrounded entirely with rows of cedar, and the beautiful tree called Cusso.

The churches are all round, with thatched roofs; their summits are perfect cones; the outside is encircled by a number of wooden pillars, which are nothing else than the trunks of the cedar tree, and are placed to support the edifice, about eight foot of the roof projecting beyond the wall of the church, which forms an agreeable walk, or colonade, around it, in

hot weather or rain. The inside of the church is in several divisions, according as is prescribed by Moses. The first is a circle somewhat wider than the inner one; here the congregation sit and pray. Within this a square, and that square is divided by a veil or curtain, in which is another very small division, answering to the holy of holies. This is so narrow that none but the priests can go into it. You are bare footed whenever you enter the church, and, if bare footed, you may go through every part of it, provided you are pure, according to the Jewish ritual.

The churches are full of pictures painted on parchment, and nailed upon the wall, in a manner little less slovenly than you see beggarly prints in country taverns. Sometimes for a particular church, they get a number of saints, on skins of parchment, ready finished from Cairo, in a style very little superior. They are placed like a frieze, and hung in the upper part of the wall. St. George is generally there with his dragon, and St. Demetrius fighting a lion. There is no choice in their saints, they are both of the old and new testament, and those that might be dispensed with from both. There is St. Pontius Pilate and his wife; there is St. Balaam and his ass; Samson and his jaw bone; and so of the rest. The priest at Adowa, bears on his tiara, a miniature picture of Pharaoh on a white

white horse, plunging into the red sea, with many guns and pistols swimming upon the surface.

About 12 o'clock at night before the Epiphany, the Abyssinian priests and monks, meet together, and prayers and psalms are used at the water side, of the river Adowa, one part relieving another. At dawn of day, the governor, Wallela Michael, came thither with some soldiers to raise men for Ras Michael, then on his march against Waragna Fasil; these sat down on a hill by the water side, the troops all skirmishing on foot and on horse back around them.

As soon as the sun began to appear, three large crosses of wood, were carried by three priests dressed in their sacerdotal vestments, and who coming to the side of the river, dip the cross in water, and all this time the firing, skirmishing, and praying went on together. The priests with the crosses returned, one of their number before them carrying something less than an English quart of water in a silver cup or chalice: When they were about fifty yards from Wallela Michael, the governor, he stood up, and the priest took as much water as he could hold in his hands, and sprinkled it upon his head, holding the cup at the same time to Wallela Michael's mouth to taste; after which the priest received it back again, saying at the same time, may God bless you. Each of the three crosses, were then brought forward to Wallela Michael, and he kissed them. The ceremony of sprinkling the water was then repeated to all the great men in the tent, all cleanly dressed as in Gala. Some of them, not contented with aspersion, received the water in the palms of their hands joined, and drank it there: More water was brought for those that had not partaken of the first; and, after the whole of the governor's company were sprinkled, the crosses returned to the river, their bearers singing hallelujahs, and skirmishing and firing continued.

A very little time after the governor had been sprinkled, two horses and two mules belonging to Ras Michael and Orozo Eitner, came and were washed. Afterwards the sold-

iers went in and bathed their horses and guns; those who had wounds also bathed them. Heaps of platters and pots, that had been used by Mahometans and Jews, were brought thither likewise to be purified, and thus the whole ended.

The Abyssinians receive the holy sacrament in both kinds, in unleavened bread, and in the grape bruised with the husk together, as it grows, so that it is a kind of marmalade, and is given in a flat spoon: Whatever they may pretend, some mixture seems necessary to keep it from fermentation in the state that it is in, unless the dried cluster is fresh bruised just before it is used, for it is little more fluid than the common marmalade of confectioners; but it is perfectly the grape as it grew, bruised stones and skin together.

Large pieces of bread are given to the communicants in proportion to their quality. The great men, though they open their mouths as wide as possible, receive such a portion of the loaf, as causes the water to run from their eyes, in consequence of their incapacity to chew it, which however, they do as indecently, and with full as much noise as they eat at table.

After receiving the sacrament of the Eucharist in both kinds, a pitcher of water is brought, of which a communicant drinks a large draught; and well he needs it to wash down the quantity of bread he has just swallowed. He then retires from the steps of the inner division upon which the administering priest stands, and, turning his face to the wall of the church, in private says some prayers with seeming decency and devotion.

The Abyssinians are not at all agreed about the state of souls before the resurrection of the body. The opinion which generally prevails is, that there is no third state, but that after the example of the thief, the souls of good men enjoy the beatific vision immediately upon the separation from their body. But their practise, and books, both contradict this; for, as often as any person dies, alms are given and prayers offered for the souls of those departed, which would be in vain did they believe they were

were already in the presence of God, and in possession of the greatest bliss possible, wanting nothing to complete it.

The circumcision of the Abyssinians is performed with a sharp knife or razor. There is no laceration with the nails, no formula, nor any repetition of words, nor any religious ceremony at the time of the operation, nor is it done at any particular age, and generally it is a woman who performs the part of a surgeon.

There is another ceremony which regards the women also, and this is

called incision. As soon as a near relation dies in Abyssinia, a brother, or parent, cousin german, or lover, every woman in that relation, with the nail of her little finger, which she leaves long on purpose, cuts the skin of both her temples about the size of a sixpence; and therefore you see either a wound or a scar in every fair face in Abyssinia; and in the dry season, when the camp is out, from the loss of friends, they seldom have liberty to heal till peace, and the army return with the rains.

On the ELEGANT and REFINED PLEASURES of the T A B L E.

MARCUS VARRO, in a treatise of the disposition and order of an elegant banquet, the choice, condition and qualities of the guests, begins first with their number, which he says, should not be less than the Graces, nor more than the Muses. They ought not to be many, that every person may have his turn to speak, as well as to hear. A large company is subject to noise and confusion; and a number of equals cannot be restrained within the bounds of decency and respect towards each other.

Four things, he says, are requisite toward an elegant entertainment. The guests must be of some quality, well bred, and well dressed: the place retired from public view, and all disturbances of passengers, or business, where the company may hear nothing but what proceeds from themselves: the time convenient, neither too late nor too early; for an early supper follows too soon upon dinner, and a late one breaks in upon our hours of rest, as well as the business of the next day: The apartment, attendants, and the whole apparatus for the feast, rather neat than fine, elegant than rich; and the entertainment such as the invited may afford, each in their turns.

The company should not be great talkers, nor too silent; but ingenious persons, knowing when to speak, and

when to listen; rather facetious and witty, than argumentative or rhetorical. Eloquence is proper for a senate, and disputation may be necessary at the bar; but a more concise expression, and quicker repartee, are fitter talents for familiar converse.

The guests should neither be all old, nor all young men; for the one talk of nothing but former times, *laudator temporis aëli*; and the other only speak of present debauches or amours. Upon such meetings, the old should assume an air of youth, and the young ought to comport themselves with a *pro tempore* gravity; which will bring the extremes to meet in a happy and social medium. A perfect company should be like a concert of musick, where the thirds, fifths, and eighths, form the harmony together.

Stories should be rarely introduced, because they prevent the freedom of conversation too long, and may occasion disgust three several ways:—By being tedious, common, or ill told. The discourse ought never to turn upon politicks, private concerns, or subjects in which the company is at all interested; for people are apt to argue about such matters with somewhat more earnestness and warmth than may be consistent with the mirth and cheerfulness that is chiefly meant to be enjoyed in such societies, where nothing should be spoken of but such
pleasing

pleasing and improving topicks as beauty, painting, musick, poetry, or the ancient and modern writers ; by which charming themes we may both exercise and exalt our genius, instead of puzzling and straining the mind with abstruse positions, or contentious arguments, which arise frequently from an affectation of superior knowledge, and is the worst effect, as well as the surest sign of self sufficiency. Such persons often conclude themselves in the right, because others chuse to spare themselves the idle trouble of proving them in the wrong ; which is an acquiescence that their opinionated obstinacy exacts from modest sense, and not any manner of compliment to their vain understanding.

To conclude, every guest ought to be left at liberty, both in wine as well as meat, for it is among men as among horses, the bridle is required to some, and the spur to others.

Here Varro seems to have made a false allusion ; for the leaving every body to their liberty, is an odd way of restraining and spurring people. But the obvious sense of this passage, like many of the ancient writings, is different from the true spirit of the composition. What he means is, that, as every man knows what pitch agrees best with his own genius and constitution, he should be left to his option, either to use a free or moderate glass, according as his own judgment or experience may direct.

FUGITIVE THOUGHTS.

THE shortest expressions, supposing equal perspicuity and elegance, are best. The rays of sense, like those of the sun, acquire force by converging, and act more vigorously in a narrow compass.

THE ambition of men is generally proportioned to their capacity ; Providence rarely sends any into the world, with an inclination to attempt great things, who have not likewise abilities to perform them.

HASTY fruits, the common product of every injudicious fancy, seldom continue long, never come to maturity, and are, at best, food for debauched and vitiated palates.

A MAN may as soon be well without *health*, as happy without *goodness*.

BY a general mistake, ill nature passes for wit, as cunning does for wisdom ; though in truth, they are not in the least akin to each

other, but as far distant as virtue is from vice.

WHEN a man has the *heart* to do a very bad thing, he seldom wants the *face* to bear it out.

THE shortest way to be *rich*, is not by enlarging our *estates*, but by contracting our *desires*.

THE true art of conversation, if any one could hit it, seems to be this ; an apparent freedom and openness, with a resolute reservedness appearing as little as possible.

KNOWLEDGE, perfected by practice, is as different from mere speculation, as the skill of doing a thing, is from being told how a thing is to be done.

THE malicious censures of our enemies, if we make a right use of them, may prove of greater advantage to us than the civilities of our best friends.

ONE of the first principles of human

human wisdom, in the conduct of our lives, I have ever thought to be this, to obtain a few intimate friends, and to make no enemy if possible to ourselves.

MEN are often dupes of their own opinion, and charge their disappointments to the account of those, from whom they had, per-

haps, not the least encouragement to hope assistance.

POVERTY, which obliges men to be industrious, and to make themselves capable of something, is also the cause of their being little regarded, as it deprives them of the means of bringing themselves to view.

AN ACCOUNT OF JOHN BASKERVILLE, PRINTER.

[By WILLIAM HUTTON.]

THE pen of an historian rejoices in the actions of the great; the fame of the deserving, like an oak tree, is of sluggish growth: and, like the man himself, they are not matured in a day. The present generation becomes debtor to him who excels; but the future will discharge that debt with more than simple interest. The still voice of fame may warble in his ears towards the close of life, but her trumpet seldom sounds in full clarion, till those ears are stopped with the finger of death.

This son of genius was born at Wolverley, in the county of Worcester, in 1706; heir to a paternal estate of 60*l.* per annum, which 50 years after, while in his own possession, had increased to 90*l.* He was trained to no occupation; but in 1726, became a writing master at Birmingham.—In 1737, he taught school in the Bullring, and is said to have written an excellent hand.

As painting suited his talents, he entered into the lucrative branch of japanning, and resided at No. 22, in Moor street.

He took in 1745, a building lease of eight acres two furlongs, north west of the town, to which he gave the name of *Eafy Hill*, con-

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verted it into a little Eden, and built a house in the center: But the town, as if conscious of his merit, followed his retreat, and surrounded it with buildings.—Here he continued the business of a japanner for life: His carriage, each pannel of which was a distinct picture, might be considered the *pattern card of his trade*, and was drawn by a beautiful pair of cream coloured horses.

His inclination for letters induced him in 1750, to turn his thoughts towards the press. He spent many years in the uncertain pursuit, sunk 600*l.* before he could produce one letter to please himself, and some thousands before the shallow stream of profit began to flow.

His first attempt in 1756, was a quarto edition of Virgil, price one guinea, now worth several. He afterwards printed *Paradise Lost*, the Bible, Common Prayer, Roman and English Classics, &c. in various sizes, with more satisfaction to the literary world than emolument to himself.

In 1765, he applied to his friend Dr. Franklin, then at Paris, and afterwards Ambassador from America, to sound the literati, respecting the purchase of his types; but received for answer, "That the French, reduced by the war of 1756,

1756, were so far from pursuing schemes of taste, that they were unable to repair their publick buildings, but suffered the scaffolding to rot before them."

In private life he was a humourist, idle in the extreme, but his invention was of the true Birmingham model, active. He could well design, but procured others to execute: Wherever he found merit he caressed it: He was remarkably polite to the stranger: fond of shew: A figure rather of the smaller size, and delighted to adorn that figure with gold lace.—Although constructed with the light timbers of a frigate, his movement was solemn as a ship of the line.

During the twenty five years I knew him, though in the decline of life, he retained the singular traces of a handsome man. If he exhibited a peevish temper, we may consider good nature and intense thinking are not always found together.

Taste accompanied him through the different walks of agriculture, architecture, and the fine arts. Whatever passed through his fingers, bore the lively marks of John Baskerville.

His aversion to Christianity would not suffer him to lie among Christians; he therefore erected a mausoleum in his own grounds for his remains, and died without issue in 1775, at the age of 69. Many efforts were used after his death, to dispose of the types; but to the lasting discredit of the British nation, no purchaser could be found in the whole commonwealth of letters. The Universi-

ties coldly rejected the offer. The London booksellers understood no science like that of profit. The valuable property therefore lay a dead weight till purchased by a literary society at Paris in 1779 for 3700l.

It is an old remark, that no country abounds with genius so much as this island; and it is a remark nearly as old, that genius is no where so little rewarded: How else came Dryden, Goldsmith, and Chatterton, to want bread? Is merit like a flower of the field, too common to attract notice? or is the use of money beneath the care of exalted talents?

Invention seldom pays the inventor. If you ask what fortune Baskerville ought to have been rewarded with? The most which can be comprised in five figures. If you farther ask what he possessed? The least; but none of it squeezed from the press. What will the shade of this great man think, if capable of thinking, that he has spent a fortune of opulence, and a life of genius, in carrying to perfection the greatest of all human inventions, and that his productions, slighted by his country, were hawked over Europe in quest of a bidder.

We must *revere*, if we do not *imitate*, the taste and economy of the French nation, who, brought by the British arms in 1762 to the verge of ruin, rising above distress, were able, in seventeen years, to purchase Baskerville's elegant types, refused by his own country, and expend an hundred thousand pounds in printing the works of Voltaire! [*Univ. Mag.*

REMEDY against the EFFECTS of EXCESSIVE DAMPS.

AT the season of the year when the excessive damps produced from the vapours of the earth, have such

a visible effect on the human body, generating colds and defluencies of the lungs, and putrid diseases of the most

most fatal kind, the following which has been tried in the circle of a few families, would doubtless be of use if more generally adopted, as it is not only a specifick preventative, but is the sure palliative in asthmatick and consumptive constitutions :

When the air is thick, foggy, or moist, let small lumps of pitch be thrown into your fire, in such degree, and so frequent, as to keep up an almost constant smell of that bitumen in the apartment.

In rooms where fires are not frequently used, a chafing dish, or even warming pan, throwing into it small lumps of pitch, particularly before going to bed, might be applied with conveniency.

Houses newly painted are best pu-

rified in this manner, and the more so as it neither injures or soils.

In rooms where charcoal is used, small portions thrown temporarily into the fire will in a great degree prevent the bad effects of which such numberless instances have occurred.

The above is more worthy trial as it is cheap and easy to be procured and used by the poorest people. The only inconvenience is the smell which some over delicate habits affect to dislike ; but time remedies even this, and it becomes at last, by frequent use, to be rather agreeable to the nerves.

Pitch is aromatick ; and it is observable, that where it is used daily in large quantities, as in the ship yards, no pestilential diseases ever approach.

T H E O D O S I A.—A T A L E.

NO other recommendation can be necessary to the bosom of humanity, than misery unutterable. I have a tale to tell, and a purpose to effect ; may I not then hope to obtain attention for the former, as the success of the latter wholly depends on that indulgence ?

The smile of prosperity once was mine ; bred with tenderness, and blessed with affluence, gratitude to the Deity, and affection for a fond and only parent, were the perpetual and lively sensations of my happy heart.

My situations and connexions brought me very early acquainted with a young gentleman, whose merit sufficiently justified my attachment to him ; but as he was a younger brother, and a handsome cure the only possession of my father, our prospect was by no means flattering.

He took orders, and five years elapsed in that friendship (pity and forgive the vanity of wretchedness) which delicate sensibility alone is capable of. He officiated

for my father ; called himself his son ; and waited but for a proper opportunity to realize his claim.

My poor valuable father, by walking out late one cold evening, from the most benevolent motives, contracted an alarming complaint ; physicians were useless ; and finding his dissolution near, the tear of parental anxiety bedewed his venerable cheek. Mr. Knightly understood its meaning ; and with honest eloquence besought him to be witness to our union, even in the moment of his departure. The thought was soothing. He raised his drooping head ; and in the feeble accents of death pronounced his approbation ; the ceremony was performed ; the last affecting farewell accomplished. He recommended my husband to his patron ; and died in full confidence of his succeeding him, and protecting me.

He died, happily deceived, as we his children for some time lived ; for, in a fatal hour, an unfeeling creature arrived, produc-

ed his authority, and drove us from our asylum.

Poverty—but poverty is too light an evil to find a place in my catalogue! Our marriage was deemed an imprudence, and our want of provision a just punishment.

A nobleman, known to my husband's family, at last most compassionately relieved us. A little living in America was, to people in our circumstances, an irresistible allurements. We embarked; were kindly received; and peace and plenty once more were ours.

The goodness of my husband's heart rendered him an object of universal esteem; presents poured in from every quarter; a little boy and girl—merciful God support me under the recollection!—the one six, the other seven years old, now prattle around us; our own sentiments, our tastes, in unison—never, never, was domestick felicity superior to what we enjoyed.

It was indeed too much for mortality! But what a price! Ye happy wives, ye happy mothers, enter, if it is possible, into the bitterness of my distress! I am a wife, a mother no longer; yet existence and sensibility remain!—all the horrors rise before me!—my husband massacred, my children slaughtered! I will, nevertheless—yes, severe as is the task—I will endeavour to relate the dreadful catastrophe.

The first friend we had made in the country, by a fall from her horse, was so dangerously ill, that I conceived it my duty to attend her. I had no foreboding of calamity; to the home I had quitted I had no idea but I should return. Well, well—shall I dare to arraign the Creator of the universe?

At six o'clock the ensuing morn-

ing, an alarm reached us; a party of the most savage Indians had been abroad and committed infinite devastation. My husband, my children! how my soul was agonized! in all the tortures of apprehension and suspense, I hastened to my beloved habitation: O, that you could but guess the rest!

The court yard was marked from end to end with blood; what became of me for some time I know not; but on the first dawn of recollection, I insisted on being reconveyed to the horrible scene!—My mangled infants, not a trace of humanity in their late lovely countenances! my husband covered with wounds!—he, however, breathed, he moved; hope and despair, how violent their operations!

By proper assistance, his dear eyes were at length opened. "My wife! my most esteemed wife!" was laboriously articulated; "I die in peace!—your person unviolated. Had you been here—the injuries you would have sustained—heaven has been gracious, and I die in peace." He lived twelve hours, though totally insensible; and I beheld him expire.

What think you, sir, of a heart under these circumstances? a second marriage—could you believe it possible for the utmost inhumanity to offer it such an insult? yet that I am this insulted wretch is the cause of my troubling you with my misfortunes.

I returned to England. The captain of the ship became enamoured, during our passage, of my tears; and from superiority of fortune, brutally recommended a second husband to replace the loss of a first.

I had only one relation to receive me; a small sum of money was all that affliction had preserved,

or

or injustice spared ; that money is now nearly exhausted ; my relation is become a warm advocate for a mercenary sacrifice of my person ; nay, has proceeded so far as to intimate, that I must seek a new situation, if I persist in my folly.

All principles of delicacy out of the question, let me ask you, what disposition I can have towards matrimony ? my peace, my affections, my hopes, my dependencies, are lodged only in the grave ; that I had escaped violation gave tranquillity to the husband of my choice

in a moment of the greatest horror ; nor will I affront his memory by a legal prostitution.

It is true, my spirits are broken, and my strength impaired ; yet if there is on earth a sheltering roof to be obtained, I will exert the one and employ the other, in the benevolent owner's service. O, sir, will you not bestow some humane consideration on my complicated distress, and timely rescue me from the depth of despair ? I am, sir,

Your wretched humble servant,
THEODOSIA.

To the Editor.

LEDYARD'S EULOGY on WOMEN.

"I HAVE always remarked that women in all countries, are civil, obliging, tender, and humane ; that they are ever inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous and modest ; and that they do not hesitate, like men, to perform a generous action. Not haughty, arrogant, nor supercilious, they are full of courtesey, and fond of society ; more liable in general to err than man, but generally more virtuous, and performing more good actions than he. To a woman, either civilized or savage, I never addressed myself in the language of decorum and friendship, without receiving a decent and friendly answer—with men it has been otherwise.

"In wandering over the barren plains of inhospitable Denmark, through honest Sweden, and frozen Lapland, rude and churlish Finland, unprincipled Russia, and the wide spreading regions of the wandering Tartar—if hungry, dry, cold, wet, or sick, the women have ever been friendly to me, and uniformly so ; and to add to this virtue (so worthy of the appellation of benevolence) these actions have been performed in so free and so kind a manner, that if I was dry, I drank the sweetest draught—and if hungry, I eat the coarsest morsel with a double relish."

ANECDOTE of COL. ROBERTS.

COL. ROBERTS, a gentleman from England who had settled in South Carolina, in the course of the revolution commanded the Charleston regiment of artillery ; his son was a Captain in the same regiment. In one of the

attacks made by general LINCOLN upon the British army, Col. ROBERTS had both his legs shot off by a cannon ball. While lying on the ground, in the heat of the action, and almost expiring, he sent for his son : On approaching his father,

father, the youth burst into tears : the good man, in dying accents, addressed him thus—" Dry up your tears, my son ; I have lent for you, that you might see

me before I die—here, take my sword—use it as I have done—you have my blessing—return to your duty."—Soon after he expired.

COPY of a LETTER from a YOUNG LADY to her SEDUCER.

THE various passions that agitated my distracted soul, have subsided, and I am now calm.—I am alone, and in no danger of interruption.—The insignificants that fluttered around me are fled ; and their departure gives me no uneasiness.—I am at leisure to consider what I have been, and what I am—admired, applauded, courted—avoided, despised, pitied :—However, when I take a view of mine own heart, the prospect is less gloomy.—I have been incautious, but not abandoned :—Indiscreet, but not vicious :—Faulty, but not depraved. If *female virtue* consists, as I have sometimes been told, in *female reputation*, my virtue is indeed gone : But if, as my soberer reason teaches, virtue be independent of human opinion, I feel myself its ardent votary, and my heart is pregnant with its noblest principles.—The children of ignorance cannot, and the children of malevolence will not, comprehend this : But I court not their approbation, nor fear their censure.

My heart, it must be owned, was formed of sensibility—formed for all the luxury of the melting passions : But it is equally true, that the severest delicacy had ever a place there ; the groves of—can witness, that whenever the *loves* presided at the entertainment, the *graces* were not absent :—that in the very delirium of pleasure, the rapture was chastened, and the transport restrained.—My un-

derstanding was never made procurer to my fonder wishes, nor did I ever call in the aid of a wretched, sceptical and impious philosophy to countenance my unhappy fall.—Though nature was my goddess and my law giver, I never dreamed of appealing from the decisions of positive institutions :—my principles were uncorrupted, while my heart was warm ; and, if I fell as a woman, yet, you know, at the same time, that I fell, like *Cæsar*, with decent dignity.

I write not to justify myself, to you :—You deserve not—you desire not any such justification :—But while I lay open my heart, I desire you would examine *your own*.—The hour of reflection seldom comes too soon ; and what must your sensations be, when you recollect that you have violated all laws, divine and human :—Broken through every principle of virtue, and every tie of humanity :—that you have offered an insult to the kind genius of hospitality, the benevolent spirit of good neighbourhood, and the sacred powers of friendship !—I mean not to reproach you : But suffer me to ask—Was it not sufficient that you added my name to the list of your infamous triumphs (for infamous they are, in spite of sophistry, gaiety, and the mode) :—that you had ranked me amongst the daughters of wretchedness and ignominy :—deprived me of my father, my all of comfort,

fort, and my all of hope!—Were not these things, I say, sufficient, without adding to them the meanness and the baseness of publickly speaking of me in the streets, in language that a gentleman would not have used to the vilest wanton that ever breathed the infected air of St. Clements?—Weak, unhappy man! I am not ashamed of my defeat.

For myself, I am well aware the world is not my friend, nor the world's law.—I expect not, nor desire its favour.—I never forgave offences of this kind;—my own sex, in particular, is inexorable;—for never did female kindness shed a tear of genuine commiseration on misfortunes like mine.—The insolent familiarity of some, and the cautious reserve of others—the affected concern—the self approving condolence; these sufficiently teach me what is the friendship of wo-

man: But I have no anxiety on this account;—the remainder of my days I give to solitude; and if Heaven will hear my most ardent prayer—if my presaging heart and declining health do not deceive me, this remainder will not be long!—Sister angels shall with joy receive me in their happy choirs, though my too virtuous sisters of this world avoid my company as contagious.

In the mean time, never shall the returning sun gild the roof of my humble cottage, but I will drop a tear of deep repentance to the fatal indiscretion that robbed me of my peace, and plunged a whole family into misery; and when the hour of my delivery comes, if an offended parent will take me in his arms and pronounce me forgiven, my heart will again be sensible of comfort, and joy shall again sparkle in the eyes of ELIZA.

ART of PURIFYING TALLOW to make CANDLES.

TAKE 5-8ths of tallow 5-8ths of mutton suet, melt them in a copper caldron, with half a pound of hot water to each pound of grease. As soon as they are melted, mix eight ounces of brandy, one of salt of tartar, one of cream of tartar, one of sal ammoniac, and two of pure and dry pot ash; throw the mixture in the caldron, and make the ingredients boil a quarter of an hour: then let the whole cool. The next day, the tallow will be found on the

surface of the water in a pure cake. Take it out, and expose it to the action of the air, on canvass, for some days; it will become white, and almost as hard as wax. The dew is very favourable to its bleaching. Make your wicks of fine and even cotton, give them a coat of melted wax; then cast your mould candles. They will have much the appearance of wax, and one of six to the pound, will burn fourteen hours, and never run.

Of the MANUFACTURE of WHITE STONE WARE in ENGLAND.

THE flint, or *white stone ware*, is made in Staffordshire and other places, in the following manner. Pipe clay is beat much

in water; by this process the finer particles of the clay remain suspended in the water while the coarser sand and other impurities fall

fall to the bottom. This thick liquid, consisting of water and the finer parts of the clay, is farther putrified, by being passed through hair and lawn sieves of different degrees of fineness; the clay is then sufficiently prepared to be mixed with powdered flint, the other ingredient in the stone ware. They use annually in Staffordshire about five thousand tons of flint, which they have from Hull. They have a tradition concerning the first introduction of flint into their potteries, which is this. About eighty years ago, a Staffordshire potter met, at an inn upon the road, with an hostler who undertook to cure a disorder in his horse's eye. The hostler took a flint stone, and having calcined it in a hot fire, it became very white; he pounded it very fine, and blew some of it into the eye of the animal. The potter took the hint, conceiving that as flints could be calcined and made into white powder, they might be used with clay to make a whiter ware than the clay could do alone.

He amassed large quantities of flints, burned and pounded them privately, and found the event answerable to his expectation. The discovery soon became known, and many lives were lost from the powder of the flint being inhaled by the men employed in pounding it: Horses were afterwards used for the same purpose, and for some time past they have been accustomed to grind their flint. If the flints are ground or pounded by instruments of iron the powder is not so good as it ought to be; for the particles of the metal which are abraded during the operation, being mixed with the powder, give the ware when burned, a bad colour.

When the flints have been properly calcined and ground, they are sifted into water till the water

is as near as may be of the same thickness as that in which the clay is suspended; then the liquid clay and flints are mixed together in various proportions, for various wares, and left to set; the mixture is then dried in a kiln, and being afterward beaten to a proper temper, it becomes fit to be formed at the wheel into dishes, plates, bowls, &c. When this ware is to be put into the furnace to be baked, the several pieces of it are placed in cases made of clay called *seggars*, which are piled one upon another, in the dome of the furnace; a fire is then lighted, and when the ware is brought to a proper temper, which happens in about forty eight hours, it is *glazed by common salt*. The salt is thrown into the furnace, through holes in the upper part of it; by the heat it is instantly converted into a thick vapour, which circulating through the furnace, enters every seggar through holes made in its side (the top of each being covered to prevent the salt from falling upon the ware) and attaching itself to the surface of the ware, it forms that vitreous coat upon the surface which is called its glazing.

This very curious method of glazing earthen ware, by the vapour of common salt, was introduced into England from Holland, at least into Staffordshire, about eighty years ago. An old man informed the person from whom I had the account that he remembered when he was a boy, running with others to help to extinguish what from the smoke they apprehended to be a fire in the pottery where the Dutchmen were working, but that their entrance was opposed by the proprietors of the pottery, who were unwilling that the cause of the smoke, which was the common salt they were using in making their ware, should be generally known. The

THE HISTORY of FLORIO and EVANDER.

CLEMENCY is an unwillingness to punish, and tenderness in inflicting punishment. As Clemency is a virtue, godlike in act and exercise, so it is likewise profitable to Princes; for if those who once governed with authority are by the vicissitudes of fortune brought to obey, their former Clemency pleads for the same gentle treatment. And if no such reverse of fortune overtake them, yet Clemency is the soul of loyalty and gratitude, the strongest security against assaults of every kind.

This observation might be extended to the common concerns of life, to all superiors in publick or private, who have received injurious treatment from foreign or domestick enemies; for when punishment is rigorously inflicted, we often find, instead of remorse, nothing but a more determined resolution of persisting in the same course; studying, and at every convenient season practising revenge; when perhaps, Clemency would have produced some sense of contrition and respect. Many are the arguments that might be urged to enforce the practice of this virtue, but one in particular ought never to be forgotten. "In many things we offend all. Our common Creator, in the midst of judgment, always remembers mercy; it is his darling attribute: Judgement is his *strange work*, but in mercy he *delighteth*."

Florio and Evander were two eminent traders in the metropolis; the one austere and cruel, the other generous and humane. They both kept a number of domestick servants. It is now nearly ten years since a companion of mine, poor unhappy Felix! a young man of genteel address, good natural parts, and a creditable family, was bound apprentice to Florio, the severity of whose disposition was so extreme as to create in Felix, at first, a servile fear, which, by a continual gradation, degenerated into a hardy boldness, or perhaps, more properly, a stupid unconcern. He neglected an employment where he found so much cause of dissatisfaction, and where every trifling offence was punished with

a degree of severity bordering upon brutality, till at length he became a riotous companion to the most abandoned profligates: Not all the vigilance of Florio, nor all his restrictions, could stop his course; but, headlong persisting in his mad career, he stayed not till the murder of a prostitute in a drunken revel brought him to an ignominious end. At the fatal tree I saw him—we wept aloud—and tenderly embraced each other. The generous youth confessed his guilt, and accused himself alone; but the sad cause of such a dreadful effect was plainly evident, though his death happened not till two years after the expiration of the term for which he was bound to Florio.

But, oh! ye sympathetick hearts, ye who can melt with pity at the sufferings of fellow mortals, and shed the tear of condolence over such a scene, think, if you can, the unutterable grief that now possessed the souls of his indulgent parents! Unable to sustain the cruel stroke, his fond mother, on the bosom of her dear partner, reclined her drooping head, and closed her weeping eyes in death. The unhappy survivor, pressed with the heavy load of sorrows, cries out, in the language of despair, "Farewell peace, and farewell all my earthly comfort! I shall never more see good in the land of the living; the support of my age, and the hope of my declining years, is taken from me. Come, death, I welcome thy approach, as the end of all my griefs! O, hasten thy tardy footsteps, and bring me to that house appointed for all the living!" Thus he spent a few tedious months, till, worn out with trouble and melancholy thoughts, he followed his beloved relatives to the grave.

About the same time with Felix, another of my companions, Camillus, was apprenticed to Evander; the tenderness and humanity of whose disposition so wrought upon him, that he studied every method to promote his master's interest; he respected him with gratitude, and obeyed every command with cheerfulness.—Evander delighted in Camillus, and, in return

return for his diligence and fidelity, treated him with every indulgence he could reasonably expect; no lawful amusement or innocent recreation was denied him. Evander's fatherly advice secured his morals uncorrupted from the bad examples of the vicious, till, having fulfilled his engagement with honour, his kind master gave him an only daughter, and, retiring from business, left to him the management of the whole. From the best of servants he became the best of masters, a loving husband, and an affectionate parent; the joy of his own parents, and the delight of his friends; honoured and esteemed by his acquaintance in general, and the darling of those who were made happy by his frugality and tenderness. Yet Camillus had his faults, and perhaps more than Felix; but his youthful follies were not severely chastised, but mildly reproved; which clemency caused him to hate the vice, not his gentle reprover.

I know clemency may be, and is often abused by the ungrateful and

obstinately vicious; nevertheless, this should not discountenance the practice of it, for there is a *peradventure* attends even the most abandoned.—Forbearance in moderation may, perhaps, reclaim them; they may yet become sensible of their folly, and by their future conduct endeavour to retrieve the outrage they have committed.

There is in the English history a speech of King Henry VIII. concerning Cranmer: "Do my Lord of Canterbury an injury, and he'll be your friend forever after." How amiable such a character! yet methinks this is carrying lenity too far, for which reason I mentioned forbearance in moderation. I would not be understood as if I meant to encourage an unbounded indulgence, or a careless indifference. Let every one calmly consider the injury in all its circumstances, not in the effect only, but the inducing motives likewise, and resent the act not in the violence of passion, but with the cool determination of reason and humanity.

The PLEASURES of TASTE and ELEGANCE.—A TALE.

[Concluded from page 564.]

ONE morning, having enjoyed with an uncommon sweetness the blessings of gentle Somnus, he retired as usual to the cave of contemplation:

"Mild rose the morn, in orient beauties drest,
With azure mantle and a purple vest:"

—Creation smiled around: "The sprightly pulse temperately kept time, and beat an healthful music." Having as usual sat down, the sweetness of the air, and a murmuring water like crystal sparkling among the pebbles of the stream, he was imperceptibly soothed into a train of reflections, which struggling for vent, were at length relieved by the following soliloquy. "My soul, what is it to live? Is it merely to sup-

port animal function? Then surely the warbling songsters who float on the elastick surface of the air, were *more* happy! because they do that, and yet are free from the miseries of perception and reflection. Is it merely to drag on an existence, neither charmed with variety, touched by sensibility, moved with beauty, soothed by compassion, struck with sublimity, or animated with hope? Do the boughs bend under the gentle breeze for nought? does the cooling stream invigorate the parched earth for *no* use? and is the unbounded variety of creation of no greater end than to bloom and lose their sweets in the wide expanse of space? And are the human

man passions to be ever drowned by indolence, or buried in forgetfulness? Are there no objects of pity, no subjects of esteem and delight, no pleasures in imagination, and no incidents of joy? Surely, my soul, thy nature is too godlike to grovel with dust and ashes, to moulder by age, be assaulted by death, or to submit to the ruthless hand of time! Rise then, ye powers, and soar on high, and mingle with your native spirits!" Like the grass refreshed by the gentle dew on a summer's eve, his spirits cheered, Ambition's throb beat high in his breast, and gratitude's fount spontaneous flowed in his heart.

Thus invigorated, he went home to his family, and having breakfasted, with redoubled pleasure to the delights of his study.—This is a small building, dedicated to Apollo, and so far distant from the cascade, as just faintly to hear its murmuring, and which is the only prospect it commands. Its entrance is supported by two pillars, upon the top of which, on the right hand, is Sir Isaac Newton, and on the left, Dr. Samuel Johnson. The inside, besides a small but choice collection of books, is lined with a striking likeness of the most celebrated geniuses of every age, with an admirable piece of painting over every one, representing their peculiar excellence. Over Milton was a representation of a large furnace continually supplied by the assistance of art; Thomson's was a sweet representation of moonshine; Shakespeare's was a pleasing landscape, with a blazing comet cutting along the air; and in design similar to these, was the nature of all the rest.—We shall dwell no longer on these Elysian scenes than just noticing an elegant orchestra,

so placed amidst the grove, that the hoarseness of the instruments is refined by the gentle breezes wafting the sound in delightful symphonies to the ear. After all, however, while the elegance of nature engages attention, uniformity and compactness give the finishing stroke to the scene.—Were we to enlarge upon the beauties of the house and furniture, we should find equal scope for admiration; but let us rather go to the fountain head, and admire the beauties springing up and ripening in his mind.

Pereleo was not one of those who will stamp puerility on science, to whatever inferior class it may belong; nor of that disposition, which, either hardened by stoicism, or blunted by wickedness, will not sympathize with distress, however aggravated the circumstances. He was a character "feelingly alive to each fine impulse." The representation of a whole city on fire, amid the gloom and silence of night—when the fierce flames and crackling sparks climbing to heaven, joined with the shrieks of helpless misery, shade the scene with Horror's semblance—might strike the fancy of the most vulgar spectator; but honest and helpless misery, without a groan to awaken attention, and sitting upon the stone's cold couch with all the carelessness of despair, except the little watery petitioner, crystal like, rivalling the eye's bright orb, and ready to fall;—this is a scene which would catch the eye and strike the heart of none but those with the tender sensibility of Pereleo's mind.—Nor had the bud-dings of a genius so sparkling, and a mind so tender been to that degree neglected, as not to be improved by refinement, modelled by correctness, and bounded by proportion.

proportion.—A large painting, daubed with all the variety of colour, and set off by the most flaming contrast of light and shade, might strike with raptures a common observer ; but only the most delicate touches of the pencil, and natural casts, could merit praise from Pereleo.—Being one day in company with some gentlemen who had performed the day before in a concert of instrumental musick, he was asked how he was entertained : “ When the bark, answered he, glides smoothly on, and the enlivening zephyrs soothe the fancy, who would not be delighted ? But when it begins to founder on sands, or grate the rock, who would not be alarmed ? ” His companions took the hint, canvassed the little defects of the performance, and praised his frankness, while they admired his ingenuity.—Equal to this also was the proportion he observed in all things. He was as anxious not to cloy by exuberance, or to satiate by repetition, as to be wanting in embellishment ; and always remembered, when he soared on the wings of sublimity, that the flowery vale of elegance has likewise its charms.

But it will be alledged, and not without reason, what are all the pleasures resulting from Pereleo's mind, without virtue ? A fact this, certainly indubitable. But although the possession of the one does not necessarily include the other, yet where a disposition for the former is, with how much more resplendent brightness will the latter shine. Among the few happy proofs of this we may reckon Pereleo. He had for some time been looking out for a bosom companion for his life, in whose happiness his own might be augmented. For it was with him a stated

axiom, that real pleasure consists as much in beholding the happiness of those whose interest is near at heart, as in personal gratification. Among his valuable acquaintance then, it was not long before he found an object who, by being of a cast similar to his own ideas, gradually and imperceptibly stole his affections. As money never was an object of his pursuit, she having no possessions of that kind, was no embarrassment to him, especially as the soft and gentle Charlotte had riches of another and superior kind. She was a lady of talents rare, and whose natural affinity to the Muses, joined with long and intimate acquaintance, was formed to paint in living colours the traits of her own mind. As the soft descending dew, such was her temper ; and as the glow of affection which warmed the breast of Pereleo, such was the vigour of her passions, which gave ardour to virtue. It was when love on both sides was ripened to enjoyment, that a circumstance arose which evidently evinced the goodness of Pereleo's heart. Some length of time before he had opened his mind to Charlotte, he had been greatly struck with the charms of a certain nobleman's daughter, with whom, by frequent return of visits, he had opportunities of intimate conversation. His affection at length rose to such an height, that he had determined, notwithstanding the difference in fortune, to make an avowal of his sentiments. Musing one day on the most politick way to bring this about, he received a letter, from the lady's father, informing him of an advantageous match which he was then endeavouring to conclude for his daughter. Rising with all the rage of disappointment,

ment, and uttering ten thousand curses on that glittering bar to happiness, he gave vent to passion; after which having composed his mind, he determined to seek an object in whom *real* merit should be all the wealth, and sweetness of disposition all the title. Both of these, then he found in Charlotte: Nor was he long sensible of this, before he received another letter from the other lady's father, desiring him to come immediately, urging that his daughter Sophia's life was in danger, and that she desired to see Pereleo. When arrived, he found, by his Lordship's account, that the free access he had had to his daughter had not been without effect; as the thought of giving her hand to another, who never could have her heart, had occasioned a melancholy change in her state of health. Pereleo, with all the tenderness engrafted in his nature, comforted her, and having promised, as the *least* of his regard, eternal friendship, returned home.

In this critical juncture, however, he wanted no argument to fix his principle.—He had too great a sense of virtue to be dazzled with the splendour of riches, or charmed with the empty sound of a title. Some of his friends one day endeavouring by many arguments to prove there could be no culpability in leaving Charlotte, especially as Sophia's life was so much in danger, he started up, glowing with indignation.—“What!” said he, “no harm in being the cause of misery, yea perhaps of death, to a fellow creature, by obtaining her affections, and then to send her adrift into the

wide world! Love is the *soul* of happiness; and is there no harm in stealing *that*, without which not the most advantageous match can protect from misery? no harm in breach of word, of honour, of every thing sacred!—Then betwixt moral good and evil there is no difference—then to save a man from death, and to assist in cutting his throat to share the spoil, is one and the same thing.—Sooner than honour, than virtue, should have no place in *my* esteem, may every delight of creation to me be dull and insipid! May I never more go behind the scenes of the World's great theatre; but may men and manners move as custom has taught them; nor may I ever know or concern myself about either the cause of events or prejudices of education! Yea, than *this* should be, may the great book of nature be open without my being able to read the characters! may the most *perfect* symphony be discord to my ears! in short, the whole circle of arts and science be to me but childish impertinence!”—Thus influenced, after taking some time to convince Sophia, that his present engagement made the gratification of her wishes impracticable on his part, the appointed day arrives, when the Gordian knot is tied, by virtue of which Pereleo and Charlotte are made one for life.—Blessed, thrice blessed is that taste, or rather the happy possessor of it, who, supported by Sincerity, and guided by Wisdom round this wilderness of vanity and folly, alights at last for residence at the temple of virtue.

[*Eur. Mag.*

REMARKS

REMARKS concerning the SAVAGES of NORTH AMERICA.

[By BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.]

THE Indian men, when young, are hunters and warriors; when old, counsellors; for all their government is by the counsel or advice of the sages; there is no force, there are no prisons, no officers to compel obedience, or inflict punishment. Hence they generally study oratory; the best speaker having the most influence. The Indian women till the ground, dress the food, nurse and bring up the children, and preserve and hand down to posterity the memory of publick transactions. These employments of men and women are accounted natural and honourable. Having few artificial wants, they have abundance of leisure for improvement by conversation. Our laborious manner of life compared with theirs, they esteem slavish and base; and the learning on which we value ourselves, they regard as frivolous and useless.

Having frequent occasions to hold publick councils, they have acquired great order and decency in conducting them. The old men sit in the foremost ranks, the warriors in the next, and the women and children in the hindmost. The business of the women is to take exact notice of what passes, imprint it in their memories, for they have no writing, and communicate it to their children. They are the records of the council, and they preserve tradition of the stipulations in treaties a hundred years back; which when we compare with our writings, we always find exact. He that would speak, rises. The rest observe a profound silence. When he has finished,

and sits down, they leave him five or six minutes to recollect, that if he has omitted any thing he intended to say, or has any thing to add, he may rise again, and deliver it. To interrupt another, even in common conversation, is reckoned highly indecent.

The politeness of these savages in conversation is, indeed, carried to excess; since it does not permit them to contradict or deny the truth of what is asserted in their presence. By this means they indeed avoid disputes; but then it becomes difficult to know their minds, or what impression you make upon them. The missionaries who have attempted to convert them to christianity, all complain of this as one of the great difficulties of their mission. The Indians hear with patience the truths of the gospel explained to them, and give their usual tokens of assent and approbation: You would think they were convinced. No such matter. It is mere civility.

A Swedish minister having assembled the chiefs of the Susquehannah Indians, made a sermon to them, acquainting them with the principal historical facts on which our religion is founded; such as the fall of our first parents by eating an apple; the coming of Christ to repair the mischief; his miracles and suffering, &c.--When he had finished, an Indian Orator stood up to thank him. "What you have told us," says he, "is all very good. It is indeed bad to eat apples. It is better to make them all into cider. We are much obliged by your kindness in coming so far, to tell us those things

things which you have heard from your mothers. In return, I will tell you some of those we have heard from ours.

"In the beginning, our fathers had only the flesh of animals to subsist on; and if their hunting was unsuccessful, they were starving. Two of our young hunters having killed a deer, made a fire in the woods to broil some parts of it. When they were about to satisfy their hunger, they beheld a beautiful young woman descend from the clouds, and seat herself on that hill which you see yonder among the Blue Mountains. They said to each other, it is a spirit that perhaps has smelt our broiling venison, and wishes to eat of it: Let us offer some to her. They presented her with the tongue: She was pleased with the taste of it, and said, your kindness shall be rewarded. Come to this place after thirteen moons, and you shall find something that will be of great benefit in nourishing you and your children to the latest generations. They did so, and, to their surprise, found plants they had never seen before; but which, from that ancient time, have been constantly cultivated among us, to our great advantage. Where her right hand had touched the ground, they found maize; where her left hand had touched it, they found kidney beans; and where her backside had sat on it, they found tobacco." The good Missionary, disgusted with this idle tale, said, what I delivered to you were sacred truths; but what you tell me is mere fable, fiction, and falsehood." The Indian, offended, replied, "My brother, it seems your friends have not done you justice in your education; they have not well instructed you in the rules of com-

mon civility. You saw that we, who understand and practise those rules, believed all your stories, why do you refuse to believe ours?"

When any of them come into our towns, our people are apt to crowd round them, gaze upon them, and incommode them where they desire to be private; this they esteem great rudeness, and the effect of the want of instruction in the rules of civility and good manners. "We have," say they, "as much curiosity as you, and when you come into our towns, we wish for opportunities of looking at you; but for this purpose we hide ourselves behind bushes where you are to pass, and never intrude ourselves into your company."

Their manner of entering one another's villages has likewise its rules. It is reckoned uncivil in travelling strangers to enter a village abruptly, without giving notice of their approach. Therefore, as soon as they arrive within hearing, they stop and holla, remaining there till invited to enter. Two old men usually come out to them and lead them in. There is in every village a vacant dwelling, called the Stranger's house. Here they are placed, while the old men go round from hut to hut, acquainting the inhabitants that strangers are arrived, who are probably hungry and weary; and every one sends them what he can spare of victuals, and skins to repose on. When the strangers are refreshed, pipes and tobacco are brought; and then, but not before, conversation begins, with enquiries who they are, whither bound, what news, &c. and it usually ends with offers of service, if the strangers have occasion for guides, or any necessaries

ries for continuing their journey ; and nothing is exacted for the entertainment.

The same hospitality, esteemed among them as a principal virtue, is practised by private persons ; of which *Conrad Weiser*, our interpreter, gave me the following instance : He had been naturalized among the Six Nations, and spoke well the Mohock language. In going through the Indian country, to carry a message from our governour to the council at *Onondaga*, he called at the habitation of *Canassatego*, an old acquaintance, who embraced him, spread furs for him to sit on, placed before him some boiled beans and venison, and mixed some rum and water for his drink. When he was well refreshed, and had lit his pipe, *Canassatego* began to converse with him ; asked how he had fared the many years since they had seen each other, whence he then came, what had occasioned the journey, &c. *Conrad* answered all his questions ; and when the discourse began to flag, the Indian, to continue it, said, "*Conrad*, you have lived long among the white people, and know something of their customs ; I have been sometimes at Albany, and have observed, that once in seven days they shut up their shops, and assemble all in the great house ; tell me what it is for.—What do they do there?" "They meet there," says *Conrad*, "to hear and learn *good things*." "I do not doubt," says the Indian, "that they tell you so ; they have told me the same ; but I doubt the truth of what they say, and I will tell you my reasons. I went lately to Albany to sell my skins, and buy blankets, knives, powder, rum, &c. You know I generally used to deal with *Hans Hanson* ;

but I was a little inclined this time to try some other merchants. However, I called first upon *Hans*, and asked him what he would give for beaver. He said he could not give more than four shillings a pound : But, says he, I cannot talk on business now ; this is the day when we meet together to learn *good things*, and I am going to the meeting. So I thought to myself, since I cannot do any business to day, I may as well go to the meeting too, and I went with him.—There stood up a man in black, and began to talk to the people very angrily. I did not understand what he said ; but perceiving that he looked much at me, and at *Hanson*, I imagined he was angry at seeing me there ; so I went out, sat down near the house, struck fire, and lit my pipe, waiting till the meeting should break up. I thought too that the man had mentioned something of beaver, and I suspected it might be the subject of their meeting. So when they came out, I accosted my merchant—Well, *Hans*, says I, I hope you have agreed to give me more than four shillings a pound?" "No, says he, I cannot give so much, I cannot give more than three shillings and six pence." "I then spoke to several other dealers, but they all sung the same song, three and six pence, three and six pence. This made it clear to me that my suspicion was right ; and that whatever they pretended of meeting to learn *good things*, the real purpose was to consult how to cheat Indians in the price of beaver. Consider but a little, *Conrad*, and you must be of my opinion. If they meet so often to learn *good things*, they certainly would have learned some before this time. But they are still ignorant. You know our practice.

If

If a white man, in travelling through our country, enters one of our cabins, we all treat him as I treat you; we dry him if he is wet, we warm him if he is cold, and give him meat and drink, that that he may allay his thirst and hunger; and we spread soft furs for him to rest and sleep on: We demand nothing in return. But if I go into a white man's house in Albany, and ask for victuals and drink, they say, where is your

money? and if I have none, they say, get out you Indian dog. You see they have not yet learned those little good things that we need no meeting to be instructed in, because our mothers taught them to us when we were children; and therefore it is impossible their meetings should be, as they say, for any such purpose or have any such effect; they are only to contrive the cheating of Indians in the price of beaver."

AN ACCOUNT of the late Dr. JOHN MORGAN.

[Delivered before the Trustees and Students of medicine in the College of Philadelphia, on the 2d of November, 1789, by BENJAMIN RUIN, M. D.]

IT would be unpardonable to enter upon the duties of the chair of the late professor of the theory and practice of medicine, without paying a tribute of respect to his memory.

Dr. John Morgan, whose place I have been called upon to fill, was born in the city of Philadelphia. He discovered in early life a strong propensity for learning, and an uncommon application to books. He acquired the rudiments of his classical learning at the Rev. Dr. Finley's academy, in Nottingham, and finished his studies in this college under the present provost, and the late Rev. Dr. Allison. In both of these seminaries he acquired the esteem and affection of his preceptors, by his singular diligence and proficiency in his studies. In the year 1757, he was admitted to the first literary honours that were conferred by the college of Philadelphia.

During the last years of his attendance upon the college he began the study of physick under the direction of Dr. John Redman, of this city. His conduct, as an apprentice, was such as gained him the esteem and confidence of his master, and the affections of all his patients. After he had finished his studies under Dr. Redman, he entered into the service of his country, as a surgeon and lieutenant in the provincial troops of Pennsylvania, in the last war which Britain and America carried on against the French na-

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tion. As a surgeon, in which capacity only, he acted in the army, he acquired both knowledge and reputation. He was respected by the officers, and beloved by the soldiers of the army; and so great were his diligence and humanity in attending the sick and wounded, who were the subjects of his care, that I well remember to have heard it said, "that if it were possible for any man to merit heaven by his good works, Dr. Morgan would deserve it for his faithful attendance upon his patients."

In the year 1760, he left the army, and sailed for Europe, with a view of prosecuting his studies in medicine.

He attended the lectures and dissections of the late celebrated Dr. William Hunter, and afterwards spent two years in attending the lectures of the professors in Edinburgh. Here, both the Monroes, Cullen, Rutherford, Whyt, and Hope, were his masters, with each of whom he lived in the most familiar intercourse, and all of whom spoke of him with affection and respect. At the end of two years he published an elaborate thesis upon the formation of pus, and after publicly defending it, was admitted to the honour of doctor of medicine in the university.

From Edinburgh, he went to Paris, where he spent a winter in attending the anatomical lectures and dissections of Mr. Sue. In this city, he injected

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ed a kidney in so curious and elegant a manner, that it procured his admission into the academy of surgery in Paris. While on the continent of Europe, he visited Holland and Italy. In both these countries he was introduced to the first medical and literary characters. He spent several hours in company with Voltaire at Geneva, and he had the honour of a long conference with the celebrated Morgagni at Padua, when he was in the 80th year of his age. This venerable physician, who was the light and ornament of two or three successive generations of physicians, was so pleased with the doctor, that he claimed kindred with him, from the resemblance of their names, and on the blank leaf of a copy of his works, which he presented to him, he inscribed with his own hand the following words, "*Affini suo, medico præclarissimo, Johanni Morgan, donat auctor.*" Upon the doctor's return to London he was elected a fellow of the royal society. He was likewise admitted as a licentiate of the college of physicians in London, and a member of the college of physicians in Edinburgh.

It was during his absence from home, that he concerted with Dr. Shippen, the plan of establishing a medical school in this city. He returned to Philadelphia, in the year 1765, loaded with literary honours, and was received with open arms by his fellow citizens. They felt an interest in him, for having advanced in every part of Europe the honour of the American name. Immediately after his arrival he was elected professor of the theory and practice of medicine, and delivered soon afterwards, at a publick commencement, his plan for connecting a medical school with the college of this city. This discourse was composed with taste and judgment, and contained many of the true principles of liberal medical science.

In the year 1769, he had the pleasure of seeing the first fruits of his labours for the advancement of medicine. Five young gentlemen received in that year from the hands of the present provost, the first honours in medicine that ever were conferred in America.

The historian, who shall hereafter relate the progress of medical science in America, will be deficient in candor and justice, if he does not connect the name of Dr. Morgan with that auspicious era in which medicine was first taught and studied as a science in this country. But the zeal of Dr. Morgan was not confined to the advancement of medical science alone. He had an active hand in the establishment of the American philosophical society, and he undertook, in the year 1773, a voyage to Jamaica, on purpose to solicit benefactions for the advancement of general literature in the college.

He possessed an uncommon capacity for acquiring knowledge. His memory was extensive and accurate; he was intimately acquainted with the Latin and Greek classics. He had read much in medicine. In all his pursuits, he was persevering and indefatigable. He was capable of friendship, and in his intercourse with his patients discovered the most amiable and exemplary tenderness. I never knew a person who had been attended by him, that did not speak of his sympathy and attention with gratitude and respect. Such was the man who once filled the chair of the theory and practice of medicine in our college. He is now no more. His remains now sleep in the silent grave—but not so his virtuous actions. Every act of benevolence which he performed, every publick spirited enterprise which he planned, or executed, and every tear of sympathy which he shed, are faithfully recorded, and shall be preserved forever.

ACCOUNT of the TURKISH manner of BATHING.

[From Col. CAPPER's "Observations on the Passage to India, through Egypt, and across the great Desert."]]

AFTER your arrival at Cairo I would advise you as well for health as for pleasure, almost immediately to repair to the hammam or bagnio. The Turkish manner of bathing is infinitely superior to any thing of the kind that is now known, or at least practised in any part of Europe : For even most of the inhabitants of Italy, once so famous for the magnificence of their baths, have long neglected this luxurious but salutary custom. As some of your friends may never have seen a Turkish bagnio, I shall attempt a description of that I used, which was one of the common sort, such as are to be met with in every city in the Levant.

The first room is the undressing chamber, which is lofty and spacious, about twenty five feet long and eighteen wide ; near the wall is a kind of bench raised about two feet from the floor, and about seven or eight feet wide, so that after bathing, a person may lie down upon it at full length ; the windows are near the top of the room, as well that the wind may not blow upon the bathers when undressed, as for decency's sake. After undressing, a servant gives you a napkin to wrap round you, and also a pair of slippers ; and thus equipped, you are conducted through a narrow passage to the steam room or bath, which is a large round building of about twenty five feet diameter, paved with marble, and in the centre of it is a circular bench, where you are seated until you find yourself in a profuse perspiration ; then your guide or attendant immediately begins rubbing you with his hand covered with a piece of coarse

stuff called Kessay, and thereby peels off from the skin a kind of scurf, which cannot be moved by washing only. When he has rubbed you a few minutes, he conducts you to a small room, where there is a hot bath about four feet deep and ten feet square, in which he will offer to wash you, having his hand covered with a smoother stuff than before ; or you may have some perfumed soap given you to wash yourself : After you have remained here as long as is agreeable, you are conducted to another little side room, where you find two cocks of water, the one hot, the other cold ; which you may throw over you with a bason, the water being tempered to any degree of warmth, or perfectly cold if you prefer it. This being the last ablution, you are then covered with a napkin, and from hence again conducted to the undressing room, and placed upon the before mentioned bench, with a carpet under you, and being extended upon it at full length, your attendant again offers to rub you dry with napkins. Some people have their nails cut, and also are shampoed ; the Turks generally smoak after bathing and the operation of shampooing, and in about an hour, a few minutes more or less, they commonly dress and go home.

It is to be wished that some able physician would take the trouble of informing us what would be the probable effects of the use of the Turkish baths in England. If we were to judge by a comparison between the endemical disorders of Asia and Europe, we should suppose that the moderate use of the bath might render

render the gout and rheumatism as uncommon in this part of the world, as they are in the other.

Very few Asiatics are afflicted with these complaints, although they eat their meat very highly seasoned with spices, and stewed in clarified butter; seldom take any exercise, and even many of them secretly indulge in other excesses, which with us are supposed to cause the gout. Why then may we not allow some degree of efficacy in warm baths and shampooing, in throwing off those humours, which not being removed, occasion the gout and other chronic disorders amongst us: But my knowledge of these matters being very superficial, I only humbly suggest these ideas to the

faculty for their consideration and opinion: Thus much, however, I can pretend to say from my own experience, that the warm bath is very refreshing after undergoing violent fatigue. In coming from Suez to Cairo, a journey of seventy miles, I was exposed to very bad weather, for two days and two nights, with no tent or covering but a cloak. On my arrival at my journey's end, very much harrassed with fatigue, and benumbed with cold, I went into a warm bath, in which having remained about half an hour, I was perfectly recovered, and never in my life was in better spirits, or more able to have pursued my journey.

BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF FINLAND.

IT may be expected, while I am at this place, that I should say something of the inhabitants of the neighbouring province of Swedish Finland. Tornao, as I have informed you, stands at the very head of the gulf of Bothnia, the eastern shore of which is inhabited by the Finlanders, subjects of the king of Sweden. The other division of Finland lies farther to the east, and owes allegiance to the Empress of Russia.

The Finlanders which fell under our observation at, and near Tornao, appear to be more uncouth in their figures, less civilized in their manners, and less intelligible in their language than their neighbours, the natives of Lapland. Like these, they are low in stature, but stout and active, and from that temperance inseparable from their situation, live to very great ages. Their country is of the same nature with

Swedish Lapland, abounding in mountains, high and rugged, with rich and fertile vales, extensive and beautiful lakes. Many of these lakes are navigable, and might be made still more so at a very trifling expense. They communicate with the gulf of Finland, and might very easily be made the seats of a good trade. Ships are built here of a very large burden; and ship building in this place is a trade, which, from the cheapness of materials, might be very beneficial. Several French agents, during the late war, visited Tornao to purchase tar and other naval stores. This, in all probability, would have turned to great advantage, if the suddenness of the peace had not put a stop to their transactions. From this circumstance, I was credibly informed, they lost above a third part of their contract.

At Tornao there is a great annual fair, frequented by the mountain

tain Laplanders and Finlanders. At that season they resort thither in great companies, and barter furs and other commodities, the produce of their country, for hard ware and other necessaries. This fair continues a week, and is considered as a sort of Finland Jubilee. When they depart for their own mountains, the arrangement of their deer, and loaded pulchas, or sledges, make a very singular appearance. They do not travel in a mixed multitude and without order, but with much regularity and method. Precedency is always claimed, and allowed to the senior. The others follow in rotation, which presents to the eye a procession of deer and sledges; the uncouth figures of men, and utensils of various kinds and shapes, extending from seven to eight or nine miles in length.

The furs, which are purchased by the merchants of Tornao and the other Finland towns, are made into male and female dresses, and sent to Stockholm and other parts of Sweden.

There is no very essential difference between this country and those of the neighbouring latitudes. Their fish, fowl, and wild animals, are much the same, though preference has sometimes been given to the Finland fish. The lakes, though of a pacifick ap-

pearance, and presenting to the eye a transparent glassy surface, are often turbulent and stormy, so that many instances have occurred of vessels, even of large burthens, being shipwrecked.

The religion of the inhabitants of Finland, like those of Lapland, is the Lutheran. But, alas! much is still wanting to make them real christians. It would be a charitable action, nay, I could go farther and say, that it is the duty of all the neighbouring sovereigns to endeavour to inculcate the knowledge of true christianity into this, yet unlightened people. They are not separated by unnavigable seas, or inaccessible mountains. Their understandings, though unimproved, are not mean; their tempers, though rough and uncivilized, are yet gentle enough to receive instruction. It would be a glorious act to undertake to civilize this ferocious people. I would, not here be understood to mean that this is a general description of all ranks of men in this district of the globe. I would confine these observations to the mountain inhabitants, for the inhabitants of their large towns and other places of trade are not far behind the rest of the world in the arts of life, or in the cultivation of religion.

[Political Mag.]

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

REMARKS ON SOME PASSAGES IN COWPER'S TASK.

THE monthly and critical reviews, have honoured this inimitable poem, with the amplest suffrages of applause; and richly does it merit those commendations which they have liberally bestowed: But there appears to be, one beautiful trait, superiour to all the rest, which these gentlemen have past over in total silence.—I

mean, Mr. Cowper's profound veneration for the great truths of christianity—his solemn belief in the dignified character of Messiah—an avowed respect for the vicarious sufferings of Christ—and a warm anticipation of the glory that must follow. The most learned divine may here receive pleasure—and the humblest disciple gather instruction.

instruction.—His portrait of spiritual liberty, is sublime indeed.

But there is yet a liberty unsung
By poets, and by senators unprais'd,
Which monarchs cannot grant, nor all the
pow'rs

Of earth and hell confed'rate take away.
A liberty, which persecution, fraud,
Oppression, prisons, have no power to bind,
Which, who so taites can be enslav'd no
more.

'Tis liberty of heart, deriv'd from heav'n,
Bought with his blood who gave it to man-
kind,

And seal'd with the same token. It is held
By charter, and that charter sanctioned
sure,

By th' unimpeachable and awful oath
And promise of a God. His other gifts
All bear the royal stamp that speaks them
his,

And are august, but this transcends them
all.

.....
The labours of his love, they shine
In other heavens than these that we behold,
And fade not. There is Paradise that fears
No forfeiture, and of its fruits, he sends
Large prelibation oft to saints below.
Of these the first in order, and the pledge,
And confident assurance of the rest,
Is liberty.

.....
Grace makes the slave a freeman. 'Tis a
change,

That turns to ridicule the turgid speech,
And stately tone of moralists, who boast,
As if like him of fabulous renown,
They had indeed ability to smooth
The shag of savage nature, and were each
An Orpheus—and omnipotent in song.
But transformation of apostate man
From fool to wise, from earthly to divine,
Is work for him that made him. He
alone,

And he, by means, in philosophick eyes,
Trivial, and worthy of disdain, achieves
The wonder; humanizing what is brute
In the lost kind, extracting from the lips
Of asps, their venom, overpowering strength
By weakness, and hostility by love.

.....
He is the freeman whom the truth makes
free, [chain

And all are slaves beside. There's not a
That hellish foe confed'rate for his harm
Can wind around him, but he casts it off
With as much ease as Samson his green
wyths.

He looks abroad into the varied field
Of nature, and though poor, perhaps, com-
par'd

With those whose mansions glitter in his
sight,
Calls the delightful scen'ry all his own.

.....
He is indeed a freeman. Free by birth,

Of no mean city, plann'd or ere the hills
Were built, the fountains open'd, or the sea,
With all his roaring multitude of waves.

His freedom is the same in every state,
And no condition of this changeable life,
So manifold in cares, whose ev'ry day
Brings its own evil with it, makes it less.

For he has wings that neither sickness, pain,
Nor penury, can cripple or confine.

No nook so narrow, but he spreads them
there

With ease, and is at large. Th' oppressor
His body bound, but knows not what a
range

His spirit takes, unconscious of a chain,
And that to bind him is a vain attempt,
Whom God delights in, and in whom hee
dwells.

Amid the finished paintings of this
masterly hand, his animated descrip-
tion, of the times of refreshing from
the presence of the Lord, his beauti-
ful portrait of the eternal jubilee,
boast an elevation of sentiment, a dig-
nity of language, and glow of image-
ry, which warm the soul to raptures
all divine, and transport the attentive
reader beyond the bourne of mortal
scenes.

The groans of nature in this nether world,
Which heaven has heard for ages, have an
end.

Foretold by prophets and by poets sung,
Whose fire was kindled at the prophet's
lamp, (comes.

The time of rest, the promised Sabbath
Six thousand years of sorrow have well nigh
Fulfill'd their tardy and disastrous course,
Over a sinful world. And what remains
Of this tempestuous state of human things,
Is merely as the working of a sea

Before a calm, that rocks itself to rest.
For he whose ear the winds are, and the
clouds,

The dust that waits upon his sultry march,
When sin hath mov'd him, and his wrath is
hot,

Shall visit earth in mercy; shall descend
Propitious, in his chariot pay'd with love,
And what his storms have blasted and de-
fac'd

For man's revolt, shall with a smile repair.

.....
One song employs all nations, and all cry
"Worthy the Lamb for he was slain for
us."

The dwellers in the vales, and on the rocks—
Shout to each other, and the mountain top:
From distant mountains catch the flying joy
Till nation, after nation, taught the strain
Each rolls the rapturous Hosanna round.
Behold the measure of the promise fill'd,
See Salem built, the labour of a God!
Bright, as a sun, the sacred city shines;
All kingdoms, and all Princes of the earth
Flock

Flock to that light ; the glory of all lands
Flows into her ; unbounded is her joy,
And endless her increase. Thy rams are
there

Nebaiorb, and the flocks of *Kedar* there ;
The looms of *Ormus*, and the mines of *Ind*,
And *Saba's* spicy groves pay tribute there.
Praise is in all her gates. Upon her walls,
And in her streets, and in her spacious
courts,

Is heard salvation. Eastern *Yava* there,
Kneels, with the native of the farthest
West,

And *Ethiopia* spreads abroad the hand
And worships. Her report has travell'd forth
Into all lands. From ev'ry clime they come,
To see thy beauty, and to share thy joy,
Oh *Zion* ! An assembly, such as earth
Saw never, such as heaven stoops down to
see. R.

THE WAY TO ENSURE HAPPINESS.

I AM convinced from long experience, and every day's proof, that it is the highest folly for any one so to fix his mind on any one object, as to make it absorb all others. Every impulse that is natural to the human mind is innocent, and affords it pleasure, provided it leaves it at liberty to let go the string, if it will not bear to be wound up to the summit ; and provided also it leaves it at liberty to enjoy whatever else it meets in its way. If we would ensure happiness, as far as it regards ourselves, we must avoid letting any one thing be the prevailing subject of our thoughts ; if we do, whether it be love, anger, riches, or any other scheme, it will subject us to a thousand and a thousand inconveniences ; it will prevent many thoughts, words, and actions, that would otherwise have naturally arisen, and been of great use both to ourselves and others.

The freer the mind is kept from particular attentions, the more capable it is of enjoying the pleasures and good things of life, and of entering with perspicuity and ease into the knowledge of any thing that happens to lie in our way : For when the thoughts are disengaged, they are ready for any subject ; but when one engrosses them, we grow stupid to every other, and, wrapped up in that, forget that the mind was made to take in every idea, both

moral and divine ; and, surely, it is greatly degraded, by being thus cramped and confined.

The man who wishes to be rich, frets at every, the most trifling loss ; he who is pursuing honour, despises the greatest : Both these never attain their end, and miss that which is in their power. The man who moderately tries to have enough, looks upon his losses as the common lot of mankind : and, while he aims at more, enjoys what he has.

The man who makes honour his point, by really deserving it, knows, that if he misses it, it is not from want of merit in himself. but from the natural weakness of the human understanding ; and, therefore, though he does not gain the honour he seeks, he enjoys the esteem of those who truly know him, and the applause of his own mind ; and both the one and the other of these men are open to receive pleasure from the pleasure of others, and to enter into any other subject or employment.

A wise person will sometimes consider whether there is anything that can be amended in his manner of life and conversation ; any thing else that he does not do, that would be best done ; any thing that he does, that would be best undone. This would soon cut the strong thread that twists his mind to one point of view, as it would shew him how very foolish it is to do

do all for one end, which end may never be obtained ; and if lost, will have accustomed the mind to dwell upon it so much as to disable it from truly enjoying what it may. In fine, to keep a disengaged mind is promotive of happi-

nels to ourselves and all with whom we live : and it is as much our interest as it is our duty, not to be too eager in the pursuit of any one object, nor to let our minds dwell continually on any one subject.

A SENTIMENTAL DIALOGUE.

"I AM unfortunate, truly unfortunate !" said the unhappy Amelia, after discovering Strephon's perfidy.

"Be content, my dear girl!" interrupted the worthy and experienced Ursula—"misfortunes are never messengers without an errand—they either come to correct past errors, reform the present, or prevent the future."

Amelia. But deserted as I am, Madam, by all my friends, what course can I pursue? The man to whom I have sacrificed my honour, has left me a prey to scandal and reproach.

Ursula. We must, my dear Amelia, make our own minds the seat of content—there is no state of life without its miseries! those that have money, live in fear—those who want it pine in distress. If married, you are troubled with suspicion ; if single, you languish in solitude. Children occasion toil ; and a childless life is a state of destitution. The time of youth is a time of folly ; and grey hairs are loaded with infirmities.

Amelia. Had I been blest in Strephon's sincerity ; had he not deceived me, I could have borne the common fatalities of life with perfect resignation. His rank and fortune placed him above want ; and our distresses,

if any we had, must have arose from our own imprudences.

Ursula. Let me, Amelia, tell you, that though want is a misery, abundance is a trouble ; honour a burden, and advancement dangerous. Competency is happiness ; honour and riches are the two wheels upon which the whole world is moved ; these are the two springs of our discontent. We should not desire great riches, but such as we may get justly, distribute cheerfully, and leave contentedly.

Amelia. But this, my dear Ursula, is foreign to my subject—the duplicity of Strephon merits my severe resentment ; and yet I probably, in exposing him, may betray myself.—Yet, Ursula, revenge is sweet.

Ursula. Let me, Amelia, advise you, and all your sex, to meet with patience the injuries with which men wound you ; hasty words rankle the wound, resignation dresses it, forgiveness cures it, and oblivion, believe me, my dear girl, will take away the scar.

Amelia. Farewel ; your admonitions have effected what my own ideas under the ruffle of passion never could.

May they have a similar operation on the minds of those to whom they are submitted.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

IN the reign of the late French King, when France was groaning under the weight of taxes, and the people struggling against the complicated horrors of tyranny and odious exactions, Marechal de Belle-Isle, then minister, was informed that a person so-

licitated the favour of an audience with all possible eagerness—the request was acceded to—a man wrapped up in a cloak appeared before the minister, whom he thus addressed,—“My Lord, deign to listen to me—I am a protestant and a preacher, nor
am

am I ignorant of the dangers to which the latter quality exposes me; but I own it, because I know that your closet must be an asylum for those who are admitted into it."—"Your confidence pleases me (answered the Marechal) and it shall not be deceived; speak to me candidly, and tell me what you want."—"Deputed by my brethren, the Refugees, who, notwithstanding the rigorous edicts of Louis XIV. still regret their banishment from France, I come in their name to offer you the pecuniary assistance of which the country stands so much in need."—He then opened a pocket book, and shewed the minister notes to the amount of 40 millions of livres on the best banking houses in Europe, and continued his address: "This is only an earnest of the sacrifices we are ready to make to France, if she consents to readmit us into her bosom, and annihilate the revocation of the edict of Nantes, which hypocrisy and avarice extorted from the King. Seventy years exile has not been able to eradicate from our hearts an affection for a country which our fathers ordered us ever to indulge.—There are still alive some venerable witnesses of those days of horror and desolation, when wives were torn from their husbands' arms, when tender infants were snatched from the breasts of their mothers, when methods equally injurious to nature and reason were employed to force them to abandon the religious tenets of their ancestors—those evils, the work of barbarous prejudices, have not effaced from our hearts the desire of returning to France. We were obliged to export our talents and our industry with us.—We now petition to bring them back, improved by the assiduous exertions of seventy

years. All we want is liberty of conscience, and a civil existence.—Deign, my Lord, to lay our proposal at the foot of the throne, and become our protector."

The minister, astonished and flattered, answered the deputy with much kindness, and left him alone in his closet, while he went to acquaint the king of what had taken place. An extraordinary cabinet council was summoned immediately; the subject was debated with much warmth.—Pride and hatred were opposed by reason and humanity, but pride and hatred triumphed!—The minister was scouted for having even attended to a demand, which, according to the apostles of intolerance, was a crime against religion—they said it would be the signal for a civil war, and all its attendant horrors, and that it would be selling France to heresy! Louis XV. signed, and then for the first time in any material affair, did he exhibit a proof of weakness, which served as a pledge for the other evils he afterwards hurled on his wretched subjects. The Marechal, being returned, answered the parson—"The king does not consent to the proposal of his refractory subjects—he never will grant a residence in France to those who stubbornly profess and propagate error—go away and be grateful for the king's clemency, which allows you 48 hours to quit the kingdom." The honest man retired without a murmur, for the bastille existed, and so did *lettres de cachet*, and the enemies of France gained by her impolicy, while she suffered in the extreme. This fact, which is little known, took place about forty years ago. What a progress has reason made since that period!

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

MONTHLY REVIEW of NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

The History of New-Hampshire, Volume II. By the Rev. Jeremy Belknap, A. M. Printed at Boston, by Thomas and Andrews. Price 9s.

[Continued from page 635.]

C H A P. XIX.

The beginning of BENNING WENTWORTH's administration. War opened in Nova-Scotia. Expedition to Cape-Breton; its plan, conduct and success, with a description of the island, and of the city of Louisbourg.

THE expedition to Cape Breton is a most interesting article in this history. And the author has done justice to the subject. Ingenuity, impartiality, and precision, are as apparent in this, as in any part of his valuable work. It was our intention to give this article a place in our review. But it would be inconvenient to insert the whole: and to abridge with judgment would require the talents of the author.

C H A P. XX.

Projected Expedition to Canada. Alarm by the French fleet. State of the Frontiers. Peace.

The bravery of Capt. Stevens will, at the same time engage the attention, and interest the feelings of the reader.

In the latter end of March, Captain Phinchas Stevens, who commanded a ranging company of thirty men, came to Number-four; and finding the fort entire, determined to keep possession of it. He had not been there many days, when he was attacked by a very large party of French and Indians, commanded by M. Debeliné. The dogs, by their barking, discovered that the enemy were near; which caused the gate to be kept shut, beyond the usual time. One man went out to make discovery and was fired on; but returned with a slight wound only. The enemy, finding that they were discovered, arose from their concealment and fired at the fort on all sides. The wind being high, they set fire to the fences and log-houses, till the fort was surrounded by flames. Captain Stevens took the most prudent measures for his security; keeping every vessel full of water and digging trenches under the walls in several places; so that a man might creep through, and extinguish any fire, which might catch on the outside of the walls. The fire of the fences did not reach the fort; nor did the flaming arrows which they incessantly shot against it take effect. Having continued this mode

of attack for two days, accompanied with hideous shouts and yells; they prepared a wheel carriage, loaded with dry faggots, to be pushed before them, that they might set fire to the fort. Before they proceeded to this operation, they demanded a cessation of arms till the sun-rising, which was granted. In the morning Debeliné came up with fifty men, and a flag of truce which he stuck in the ground. He demanded a parley, which was agreed to. A French officer, with a soldier and an Indian, then advanced; and proposed that the garrison should bind up a quantity of provisions with their blankets, and having laid down their arms should be conducted prisoners to Montreal. Another proposal was, that the two commanders should meet, and that an answer should then be given. Stevens met the French commander, who, without waiting for an answer, began to enforce his proposal, by threatening to storm the fort, and put every man to death, if they should refuse his terms, and kill one of his men. Stevens answered, that he could hearken to no terms till the last extremity; that he was intrusted with the defence of the fort, and was determined to maintain it, till he should be convinced that the Frenchman could perform what he had threatened. He added, that it was poor encouragement to surrender, if they were all to be put to the sword for killing one man, when it was probable they had already killed more. The Frenchman replied, "Go and see if your men dare to fight any longer, and give me a quick answer." Stevens returned and asked his men, whether they would fight or surrender. They unanimously determined to fight. This was immediately made known to the enemy, who renewed their shouting and firing all that day and night. On the morning of the third day they requested another cessation for two hours. Two Indians came with a flag, and proposed, that if Stevens would sell them provisions they would withdraw. He answered, that to sell them provisions for money was contrary to the law of nations; but that he would pay them five bushels of corn for every captive, for whom they would give a hostage, till the captive could be brought from Canada. After this answer, a few guns were fired, and the enemy were seen no more.

In this furious attack from a starving enemy, no lives were lost in the fort, and two men only were wounded. No men could have behaved with more intrepidity in the midst of such threatening danger. An express was immediately dispatched to Boston, and

and the news was there received with great joy. Commodore Sir Charles Knowles was so highly pleased with the conduct of Capt. Stevens, that he presented him with a valuable and elegant sword, as a reward of his bravery. From this circumstance, the township, when it was incorporated, took the name of Charlestown.

An instance of Indian lenity will gratify those, who have capacity to discern, and ingenuity to acknowledge any good qualities in a savage.

During this affecting scene of devastation and captivity: there were no instances of deliberate murder nor torture exercised on those who fell into the hands of the Indians; and even the old custom of making them run the gantlet was in most cases omitted. On the contrary, there is an universal testimony from the captives who survived and returned, in favour of the humanity of their captors. When feeble, they assisted them in travelling; and in cases of distress from want of provision, they shared with them an equal proportion. A singular instance of moderation deserves remembrance. An Indian had surprised a man at Ashuelot; the man asked for quarter, and it was granted: Whilst the Indian was preparing to bind him, he seized the Indian's gun, and shot him in one arm. The Indian, however, secured him; but took no other revenge than, with a kick, to say, "You dog, how could you treat me so?" The gentleman from whom this information came, has frequently heard the story both from the captive and the captor. The latter related it as an instance of English perfidy; the former of Indian lenity.

C H A P. XXI.

Purchase of Mason's claim. Controversy about representation. Plan of extending the settlements. Jealousy and resentment of the savages.

Under the last head, we find the captivity of John Stark, who afterwards became an expert partisan; and acquired great honour in the American army.

The Indians did not content themselves with remonstrating and threatening. Two of the same tribe named Sabatis and Christy, came to Canterbury; where they were entertained in a friendly manner for more than a month. At their departure, they forced away two negroes; one of whom escaped and returned; and the other was carried to Crown Point and sold to a French officer. A party of ten or twelve of the same tribe, commanded by Captain Moses, met with four young men who were hunting on Barker's river. One of these was John Stark. When he found himself surprised and fallen into their hands, he called

to his brother William Stark, who being in a canoe, gained the opposite shore, and escaped. They fired at the canoe and killed a young man who was in it. John received a severe beating from the Indians for alarming his brother. They carried him and his companion, Eastman, up Connecticut river, through several carrying places, and down the Lake Memphrimagog to the head quarters of their tribe. There they dressed him in their finest robes and adopted him as a son. This early captivity, from which he was redeemed, qualified him to be an expert partisan, in the succeeding war; from which station, he afterward rose to the rank of Brigadier General in the armies of the United States.

C H A P. XXII.

The last French and Indian war, which terminated in the conquest of Canada. Controversy concerning the lands westward of Connecticut river.

This chapter is interesting throughout.

C H A P. XXIII.

Beginning of the controversy with Great Britain. Stamp act. Resignation of BENNING WENTWORTH.

The first article in this chapter we shall offer to the reader.

From the earliest establishment of the American Colonies, a jealousy of their independence had existed among the people of Great-Britain. At first, this apprehension was perhaps no more than a conjecture founded on the vicissitude of human affairs, or on their knowledge of those emigrants who came away from England, disgusted with the abusive treatment which they had endured at home. But from whatever cause it arose, it was strengthened by age; and the conduct of the British government toward America, was frequently influenced by it. In the reign of James the first, "speculative reasoners raised objections to the planting of these Colonies; and foretold, that after draining the mother country of inhabitants, they would shake off her yoke and erect an independent government." Some traces of this jealousy appeared in every succeeding reign, not excepting that of William, whom America, as well as Britain, was proud to style "our great deliverer." But it became most evident, and began to produce its most pernicious effects, at that time when there was the least reason for indulging the idea.

During the administration of PIERCE, a liberal kind of policy had been adapted toward the Colonies; which being crowned with success, had attached us more firmly than ever, to the kingdom of Britain. We were proud of our connexion with a nation whose flag was triumphant in every quarter.

quarter of the globe; and by whose assistance we had been delivered from the danger of our most formidable enemies, the French in Canada. The accession of George the third, at this critical and important era, was celebrated here, with as true zeal and loyalty, as in any part of his dominions. We were fond of repeating every plaudit, which the ardent affection of the British nation bestowed on a young monarch, rising to the throne of his ancestors, and professing to "glory in the name of Briton." At such a time, nothing could have been more easy, than by pursuing the system of commercial regulation, already established, and continuing the indulgencies which had been allowed, to have drawn the whole profit of our labor and trade, into the hands of British merchants and manufacturers. This would have prevented a spirit of enterprise in the Colonies, kept us in as complete subjection and dependence, as the most sanguine friend of the British nation could have wished.

We had, among ourselves, a set of men, who, ambitious of perpetuating the rank of their families, were privately seeking the establishment of an *American Nobility*; out of which, an intermediate branch of legislation, between the royal and democratic powers, should be appointed. Plans were drawn, and presented to the British ministry, for new modelling our governments, and reducing their powers; whilst the authority of Parliament should be rendered absolute and imperial. The military gentlemen of Britain, who had served here in the war, and on whom, a profusion of grateful attention had been bestowed, carried home reports of our wealth; whilst the sons of our merchants and planters, who went to England for their education, exhibited specimens of prodigality which confirmed the idea. During the war, there had been a great influx of money; and at the conclusion of it, British goods were largely imported; by which means, the cash went back again with a rapid circulation.

In no age, perhaps, excepting that in which Rome lost her liberty, was the spirit of venality and corruption so prevalent as at this time, in Britain. Exhausted by a long war, and disgraced by a peace, which deprived her of her most valuable conquests, the national supplies were inadequate to the continual drain of the exchequer. A new ministry, raised on the ruin of that by which America was conquered and secured, looked to this country as a source of revenue. But, neglecting the "principles of law and polity, which had been early suggested to them by an officious correspondent; and by which they might have gradually and silently extended their system of corruption into America; they planned measures by which they supposed an addition to the revenues of Britain might be drawn from America; and the pretence was, "to defray the ex-

penses of protecting, defending and securing it." The fallacy of this pretence was easily seen. If we had not done our part toward the protection and defence of our country, why were our expenditures reimbursed by Parliament? The truth is that during the whole war, we had exerted ourselves beyond our ability; relying on a promise from a Secretary of State, that it should be recommended to Parliament to make us compensation. It was recommended; the compensation was honorably granted, and gratefully received. The idea of drawing that money from us again by taxes to repay the charges of our former defence, was unjust and inconsistent. If the new conquests needed protection or defence, those who reaped the gain of their commerce, or enjoyed the benefit of grants and offices within those territories, might be required to contribute their aid. Notwithstanding this pretext, it was our opinion, that the grand object was to provide for dependents, and to extend the corrupt and venal principle of crown influence, through every part of the British dominions. However artfully it was thrown out, that the revenue to be drawn from us would ease the taxes of our brethren in Britain, or diminish the load of national debt; it was not easy for us to believe that the ministry had either of these objects sincerely in contemplation. But if it had been ever so equitable that we should contribute to discharge the debt of the nation, incurred by the preceding war; we supposed that the monopoly and control of our commerce, which Britain enjoyed, was a full equivalent for all the advantages, which we reaped from our political connexion with her.

C H A P. XXIV.

Administration of JOHN WENTWORTH the second. New attempt to force a revenue from America. Establishment of Dartmouth College. Division of the Province into Counties. Death of BENNING WENTWORTH. Complaint of PETER LIVIUS against the Governour. Its issue. Progress of the controversy with Great Britain. War. Dissolution of British government in New-Hampshire.

The facts, related in this Chapter, though not all equally interesting, yet could not but find a place in the history of New-Hampshire. In describing the administration of Gov. Wentworth, the author has displayed the utmost impartiality, he has done justice to that Governour, and has not wronged his enemies. With great fairness he has represented the controversy of Wentworth and Livius. And, without absolutely condemning the

the former, he has led us to think favourably of the latter. Had the judgment of Mr. Livius been equal to his integrity, he would have had fewer enemies; and New-Hampshire would have derived lasting benefit from his publick spirit.

The establishment of Dartmouth College will gratify those, who have received a publick education.

Among the improvements which, during this administration, were made in the Province, one of the most conspicuous, was the establishment of a seminary of literature. It was founded on a projection of Doctor Eleazer Wheelock, of Lebanon in Connecticut, for the removal of his Indian charity school.

The first design of a school of this kind was conceived by Mr. John Sergeant, Missionary to the Indians at Stockbridge. A rambling mode of life, and a total want of letters, were ever unfriendly to the propagation of religious knowledge among the savages of America. That worthy missionary, intent on the business of his profession, and having observed the progress made by some of the younger Indians, who resided in the English families, in reading and other improvements, conceived the benevolent idea of changing their whole habit of thinking and acting; and raising them from their native indolence to a state of civilization; and at the same time, by introducing the English language, instead of their own barren dialect, to instil into their minds the principles of morality and religion.

To accomplish this design, he procured benefactions from many well disposed persons both here and in England; and began a school at Stockbridge; where the Indian youth were to be maintained, under the instruction of two masters; one to oversee their studies, and the other their field labor; whilst a matron should direct the female children in acquiring the arts of domestic life. Death put an end to the labors of this excellent man before his plan could be accomplished.

This design was revived by Wheelock. Having made some experiments, he was encouraged to proceed, by the tractable disposition of the Indian youths, and their proficiency in learning; but especially, by the numerous benefactions, which he received from the friends of religion and humanity. Among which, a donation of Joshua Moor, of Mansfield, being the largest, in the infancy of the institution, determined its name "Moor's school."

To increase the means of improvement, charitable contributions were solicited in different parts of America, in England, and in Scotland. The money collected in England, was put into the hands of a Board of Trustees, of whom the Earl of Dartmouth

was at the head; and that collected in Scotland was committed to the society for promoting christian knowledge.

As an improvement on the original design, a number of English youths were educated with the Indians, both in literary and agricultural exercises; that their example might invite the Indians to the love of those employments, and abate the prejudice which they have universally imbibed, that it is beneath the dignity of man to delve in the earth.

As the number of scholars increased, it became necessary to erect buildings, and extend cultivation. That part of the country in which the school was first placed, being filled with inhabitants, a removal was contemplated. When this intention was publickly known, offers were made by private and publick persons in several of the neighboring colonies. The wary foresight of the founder, aided by the advice of the Board of Trustees, in England, led him to accept an invitation made by the Governor, and other gentlemen of New-Hampshire. The township of Hanover, on the eastern bank of Connecticut river, was finally determined on, as the most convenient situation for the school; to which the Governor annexed a charter of incorporation for an university, which took the name of Dartmouth College, from its benefactor, the Earl of Dartmouth. Of this university, Doctor Wheelock was declared the founder and the President; with power to nominate his successor, in his last will. A Board of twelve Trustees was constituted, with perpetual succession; and the college was endowed with a large landed estate, consisting of one whole township (Landaff) besides many other tracts of land, in different situations, amounting in the whole, to forty-four thousand acres. One valuable lot, of five hundred acres, in the township of Hanover, given by the late Governor, Benning Wentworth, was fixed upon as the site of the school and college. Besides these donations of land, the amount of three hundred and forty pounds sterling, was subscribed, to be paid in labor, provisions, and materials for building. With these advantages, and the prospect of a rapidly increasing neighborhood, in a fertile soil, on both sides of Connecticut river, Doctor Wheelock removed his family and school into the wilderness. At first, their accommodations were similar to those of other settlers, on new lands. They built huts of green logs, and lived in them, till a proper edifice could be erected. The number of scholars, at this time, was twenty-four; of which eighteen were whites, and the rest Indians.

Experience had taught Doctor Wheelock, that his Indian youths, however well educated, were not to be depended on for instructors of their countrymen. Of forty who had been under his care, twenty had returned

returned to the vices of savage life ; and some whom he esteemed " subjects of divine grace, had not kept their garments unsported." It was, therefore, in his view, necessary that a greater proportion of English youths should be educated, to serve as missionaries, and oversee the conduct of the Indian teachers. This was given as the grand reason, for uniting the college with the Indian school, and placing it under the same government ; though the appropriations were distinctly preserved.

That the general concerns of the institution might be better regulated, and the intrusion of vicious persons within the precincts of the college prevented ; a district of three miles square was put under its jurisdiction, and the President was invested with the office of a magistrate. In 1771, a commencement was held, and the first degrees were conferred, on four students ; one of whom was John Wheelock, the son and successor of the founder.

(To be concluded.)



The B O U Q U E T.

JEMIMA WILKINSON of preaching abilities, pretended to have been in heaven. A clergyman enquired of her whom she saw there. St. Paul was mentioned as one of her celestial acquaintance. That must be a mistake, said the clergyman, *for he forbid women to preach.*

CHARLES 2d. was accosted by an honest quaker, " Friend, thy servant tells me, that I owe thee twenty shillings—here is the money." His majesty very deliberately picked out one shilling, and returned the quaker nineteen in balance, observing, " *That his servants always took nineteen twentieths, and gave him the odd shilling.*"

Epigram.

WHEN fate decreed his wife should die, [sigh ;
NED shed no tear—he breath'd no
We bless, said he, the will of heaven,
That takes away what it hath given.

THE learned Dunning, advanced some positions, in opposition to Lord Mansfield, which induced him to say, brother Dunning, if that be law, I will go home and *burn* my books. The wit replied—Better, my Lord, go home and *read* them.

THE late Mr. Croswell, when young in the ministry, asked an elder Clergyman to pray that his steps might be directed. The clergyman, accordingly began, " *Lord, thy servant Croswell is a weathercock.*" Croswell, who did not feel pleased at

this pulpit compliment, stared the minister full in the face—he happily recovered himself by adding, " *a weathercock, O Lord, waiting for thy wind to turn him.*"

DR. BYLES once demanded a reason from one of his congregation, why he had left the church, and joined Mr. Sandiman ? The man wishing to avoid controversy, lent him one of Mr. Sandiman's letters, as containing an answer to the query. Some time after, the Doctor met his quondam parishioner, and told him he had received, both *light* and *heat* from the book he loaned him—for, added he—*I threw it directly into the fire.*

A BRICKLAYER fell through the rafters, and nearly killed himself ; a bystander declared that he ought to be employed, as he went *through* his work.

A JURY, who were directed to bring a prisoner in guilty, upon his own confession, returned a verdict of *not guilty*. The astonished Judges demanded the reason. May it please your honours, says the foreman, the fellow is so great a *liar* that we cannot believe him.

THE Celebrated Burroughs, visiting a Clergyman where he was not known, engaged to preach for him ; but previous to Sunday morning, decamped with his brother's cash ; and left the following words, for the morrow's text, " *Ye shall seek me, and shall not find me.*"

SEAT



SEAT of the MUSES.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

S O N N E T.

To PHILENIA.

WHEN fair Philenia, with seraphick strain,*

Betrays the secret sorrows of her breast,
Say, can that heart, which virtue bids be blest,

Feel the dire tortures of unceasing pain ?

Ah ! no, Philenia ; thou canst never know,
The sharpest pangs, that mortals can endure ;
The hand that wounds bestows alike the cure,

And pays with future bliss the present woe.

Heed not Philenia ! fortune's faithless frown,

Heed not, while every virtue is thy own,

The fleeting evils of a transient state :

Within thy heart, remains a source of joy,

Which foes nor fortune, ever can annoy :
Which smiles defiance to the stroke of fate.

A L C A N D E R.

* See the elegant production of her Muse in the last month's Magazine.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

On the APPROACH of WINTER.

VICTORIOUS see him rushing forth
From the cold region of the north,
His magazine of war ;

The boisterous winds, that rudely play
Untam'd by sol's meridian ray,

Bear on his icy car.

Nought can resist his mighty force,
As o'er the earth he speeds his course,

Swift as the dawning light ;

His near approach loud storms preface,

Fly the fierce heralds of his rage,

And put the sun to flight.

Let souls, that live the slaves of fear,

Think every charm has left the year,

And teach themselves to mourn ;

But, tho' he bid th' assembled host

Of all his terrors storm our coast,

I'll welcome his return.

Each slated season, as it flies,

Comes a fresh witness from the skies

Of heaven's benignant plan ;

And winter in his roughest form,

Cloth'd with the horrors of the storm,

Is still the friend of man.

What tho' gay nature cease to bloom,
And the cold air breathes no perfume,

Beneath a frigid sky ?

Health shall be wasted on the gale,
Whose swifter wings bear snow and hail,
And pale disease shall fly.

Let the bright orb of day retire,

We'll gather round the genial fire,

Nor with a kinder sun ;

There shall the social virtues smile,

Love shall shake off each modern wile,

And all our hearts be one.

LEANDER.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

E L E G Y.

On a Parent's Recovery from Sickness.

WHERE the broad Hudson rolls its
lengthen'd tide

Impatient death began its fatal sway ;

Upon the tainted gale dire fevers ride ;

The pulse grew warm, and trembled to obey.

There, far from home, from sweet domestic ease,

And filial love's exhilarating power,

The pale and languid victim of disease,

My tender parent pass'd the sorrowing hour.

Yet there affection breath'd its frequent sighs,

And Friendship wept beside the cheerless bed ;

And oft they rais'd to heaven their wishful eyes,

Heaven heard their prayer, and pining

Father of life ! O make her still thy care !

Compleat the blessing thou hast deign'd

to give ;

In thy rich mercies may she largely share

And long in health and virtuous pleasure live !

MARIA.

Worcester, Nov. 8.

A PICTURE of COURTSHIP.

JENNY gives me pain and bliss,

Each is heightened by the other ;

Tell me fair ones how is this ?

How should pain be pleasure's brother ?

Wise economists I explain,

Female arbiters I decide it,

Tell

Tell me what you think of pain,
You have giv'n, and I've try'd it.
Call it sweetest source of joy,
Say it still improves its measure,
Say without it bliss would cloy,
'Tis the zest and sauce of pleasure.

Well you know your sex's power,
And your passions wisely guiding ;
You can burn and love this hour,
And the next be cool and chiding.

I this riddle can explain ;
You in pity to our blindness,
Wisely mean by giving pain,
'To enhance your future kindness.

Charm us ever how you please,
Hating smile, and frown when willing ;
Still our various passions seize,
Either quarrelling, or billing !

All the pain one fair can give,
Only sends me to another ;
Thus I think, and thus I live,
Pain with me is pleasure's brother.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,
While the pen of the Poet is employed in painting the objects of Fancy, let me present you a Reality.

I.

IN fair Eliza's tender youth,
When reason first began to dawn,
I saw the nymph array'd in truth,
Pure as the taintless breath of morn.

II.

Her charms with each revolving day
Unfolded to the admiring view,
Sweet as the opening flow'r of May,
When moisten'd by the pearly dew.

III.

Nor led by fancy's airy dreams,
Nor rul'd by fashions tinsel'd show,
Her infant mind imbib'd the streams
From whence the softest virtues flow.

IV.

I've mark'd the fair through ev'ry stage,
From childhood to the present hour,
I've seen each grace improve with age,
And swains unnumber'd own their pow'r.

V.

Observ'd the radiance of her eye,
Which pleases, yet excites a fear,
Has never fail'd at misery's sigh
To add new lustre by a tear.

VI.

Behold her now, in beauty's prime;
Design'd by heaven to bless and please
Her slender form matur'd by time,
Now moves with matchless grace and ease.

VII.

In curling tresses loos'd behind,
The flowing ringlets of her hair,
Which float disporting to the wind
And shed new fragrance on the air.

VIII.

Her voice like musick to the soul,
Whose notes will charm the savage breast,
Can ev'ry flame but love control,
And sooth each passion into rest.

LEVANDER.

Cambridge, Nov. 19, 1791.

To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,
We think the enclosed lines possess some poetical beauties ; they were written extempore by a Lady, and you will by inserting them in your next magazine, gratify two of your constant female readers,

AMINTA & ARMENIA.

On the DEATH of a MOCK- ING BIRD.

By a Lady.

MY muse assist me, while I chant the
praise,
Of sweetest bird, who well deserv'd my lays,
His notes so pleasing were at morning dawn
As made the lambs more sportive on the lawn.

No more he warbles to delight our ears,
He's gone, and what avails our sighs and
tears ;

He cannot be restor'd, for cruel death
Has touch'd him with his hand, and stopp'd
his breath.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

HORACE, BOOK II, ODE IX.

TRANSLATED.

SAY, *Valgius*, does the thirsty plain,
Forever drink descending rain ?
Or brumal storms unceasing roar,
Along *Hyrkania's* tide wash'd shore ?

From year to year does freezing cold,
Armenia's waves in fetters hold ?
Or fierce north winds incessant blow
O'er leafless oaks a naked show ?

Then why dost thou in endless grief
For *Mythen* weep—nor know relief ?
Ah ! why does sol thy sorrows see ?
Nor night impart repose to thee ?

Not ancient *Nestor* thus deplor'd,
His son who fell by *Heclor's* sword.
Not so lamented, *Troilos* died,
His parent's hope—his sister's pride.

Come leave thy soft, thy mournful strain,
Nor longer for his death complain ;
Great *Cæsar's* trophies ask thy lay,
And bid thy troubles cease this day.

The hero view—a song prepare,
O'er *Niphates* he wheels his car ;
The distant *Mede* his arm shall awe,
And worlds receive the victor's law.

Refrain'd

Refrain'd by *Cæsar's* mighty soul,
In narrower bounds their seas shall roll ;
And *Scythia's* bands at home confin'd,
No more disturb—or rob mankind.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
COMALA : A DRAMATICK POEM.

Translated from M'PHERSON'S *Offian*.

PERSONS.

Fingal, Hidallan, Comala.—Melilcoma, Derfagrena, Daughters of Morni.—Bards.

Derfagrena.

FALLEN is the tag—the chase is o'er,
Nor ought except the torrent's roar,
Rolls with the night around.

Haste, child of *Morne*, haste along,
Lay down the bow ;—and let the sound
Of festal harp, on *Arduen's* mound,
From *Crona* wait the joyous song.

Melilcoma.

Night comes apace, thou blue ey'd maid !
Grey on the plain is eve's dim shade ;
It broods upon the warrior's tomb :
For as I pierced the deep'ning gloom,

Which hangs o'er *Crona's* flood,
Methought some hero's mighty ghost,
(Perhaps the dread of *Carcul's* host)

Past awful on ; his robes were blood :
Again I look'd, a deer swift sped,
Bright meteors flam'd around his head,
He darted as the beam of day.

And glorious forms, strong sons of prey,
Stern fathers of the sleeping brave,
Frown'd, terrible they frown'd, on *Crona's*
wave.

Derfagrena.

These are the signs of *Fingal's* death
The king of shields on battle's heath
Has fallen.—*Caracul's* sword prevails.

Rise, from thy rock, *Comala* rise ;
The arm of *Combal's* offspring fails.

Daughter of *Starno*—*Fingal* dies.

Maid of the laughing brow !

His ghost is on the hill

The youth of love lays low :

The voice of war is still.

Melilcoma.

See, *Comala*, sit forlorn,
Panting grey dogs crouching near,
Trembling snake the shaggy ear,
Snuffing wild the breeze of morn.

See, the maiden's rosy cheek,

Rest upon her lily hand :

Golden tresses smooth and sleek,

Air distill'd'd bristling stand.

Frantick rolls the tearful eye.

Loud is love's impassion'd cry.

Keen the looks toward the field,

Whither *Fingal* bore the shield.

Mighty sorrows whelm the fair.

Night it gathers round the brave.

Where, is glorious *Fingal*, where ?

Fingal rests in yon dark grave.

Comala.

Ancient *Carun*, winding flood,
Red thy waters roll in blood.

Vol. III. Nov. 1791.

Daughter of the azure sky,
Look around with pitying eye.

Rise, radiant moon, arise !

Give me to see the gleam

Of *Fingal's* steel : Or let mine eyes,

Dart on the meteor's beam,

That lights our fathers through the shades
of night,

And bear my hero from the plains of fight,

Where, whither shall I rove ?

How, flee *Hidallan's* love ?

Or 'scape his arm of power ?

Bright as the sun amid an early shower,

When bursting glory drives the cloud a-
way,

Was *Fingal*, as he shone from war's red
And onward led the blaze of crimson day.

Hidallan.

Mists of gloomy *Crona* dwell,

On the path where *Fingal* fell,

Ah ! my friend, alas ! he dies.

Hide his footsteps from mine eyes,

Heroes gath'ring round his steel,

Throng no more with crowding tread.

Battles scattered bands are dead.

Carun, roll thy streams in gore,

Combal's son is now no more.

Memory ! bid me not to feel.

Comala.

Son of the cloudy night ! tell me, who dy'd ?

What hero bled, near *Carun's* founding tide ?

Was he fair as *Arduen's* snow ?

Bloom'd he as the showery bow ?

Like the mist of yonder mound,

Curling flow'd his ringlets round ?

In the battle's mightiest storm,

Was he like the thunder's form ?

Fleeter than the desert roe,

Sped the arrow from his bow ?

Hidallan.

Ha ! does *Hidallan*, *Fingal's* love behold !

Her blushing cheeks half lost in locks of
gold.

See, red'ning tears suffuse the eye of blue :

And radiant beauty's form dissolves in dew.

Gentle breezes, softly blowing !

Lift her tresses heavy flowing :

Give me, give me, to behold,

Fair *Comala's* cheek of love ;

With the arm of snowy mould,

And the voice of plaintive dove.

Comala.

Chief of the mournful tale ! hath *Comal's*
son

His morning race of noon tide glory run ?

Thunders rolling rend the skies :

Fiery wing'd the lightning flies :

Hark ! they burst around my head,

But *Comala* feels no dread :

Nor a tear shall ever flow,

Save for much loved *Fingal* low :

Prince of sorrows ! instant tell,

Is the breaker of the shield,

Dead on yonder sanguine field ?

Hath the king of glory fell ?

Hidallan.

His troops are routed on th' embattled plain,
Nor shall they hear the monarch's voice
again.

Comala.

Ruin seize thee, king of men !
 Be thy mortal steps but few :
 Thee confusion wild pursue :
 Round *Hidallan's* hated urn,
 May one single virgin mourn,
 Tearful in the days of youth,
 Like *Comala*, child of truth,
 Seeing not her love again.
 Why, *Hidallan*, didst thou tell
 That in war my hero fell ?
 Else I might a little while,
 Have hop'd for his return from toil ?
 Or, as pleasing fancy taught,
 Seen him, on yon rock, in thought
 Or, the wind of rising morn,
 Shrill had sounded *Fingal's* horn :
 Or, some tree, himself believ'd,
 'This fond bursting heart deceiv'd :
 Bear me on to *Carun's* wave,
 Waft me to the crimson flood ;
 Vital tears shall warm his grave,
 And flush with life the warrior's death
 chill'd blood.

Hidallan.

He sleeps not on the bank where *Carun*
 glides. [the tomb.
 Near *Arduen's* brow, stern heroes raise
 There on his breast the unclouded moon
 beam rides : [pierce the gloom,
 Shine forth, thou queen of heav'n, and
 Which *Fingal* from his fair *Comala* hides.

Comala.

Holy druid of the cave !
 See, they bear him to the grave ;
 Can thy heart the deed approve ?
 Bid them stop.—It is my love,
 He, who left me here alone,
 Whilst in arms the hunter shone.
 Say, who ride on *Odin's* car,
 Did he leave the chace, for war ?
Morven's monarch came with night.
Fingal turns not back from fight.
 Trembling dweller of the cave !
 Sure thy prescience kenn'd his grave.
 Yes ! thou saw'st him writhe in blood
 Near to *Carun's* sounding flood.
 But the hermit of the cell,
 Did not, sad *Comala*, tell.

(To be concluded.)

O D E.

On the Death of Dr. FRANKLIN.

TO him be devoted the lay,
 Whom Science and Liberty crown ;
 For him let the Muses display,
 The garland of tuneful renown.

His glory forever shall live,
 And nations united revere ;
 Futurity worship shall give,
 And sanctity hallow his bier.

To him be devoted no sin,
 And the palm of perfection assign'd ;
 Whose spirit is nearest a kin,
 To the father and maker of mind.

Can *FRANKLIN* be less than the first,
 Or walk in the rear of the wise ;
 Can virtue exalted from dust,
 Be nearer a kin to the skies ?

Can annals of Athens or Rome ;
 When virtue supported the state,
 Exhibit a hero in whom
 United the good and the great ?

Can Envy delighting to hover,
 O'er ages reputed heroic,
 His science or virtue discover,
 In Pythagorean or Stoick.

Ev'n *NEWTON* shall mourn his defeat,
 To *FRANKLIN* resigning the throne,
 For Wisdom unrivall'd the feat,
 No longer shall render his own.

No pilgrim shall visit his tomb,
 Nor votary honour his shade,
 But destiny alter his doom,
 And service to others be paid.

Let Justice inscribe on the stone,
 Where *NEWTON*, neglected, decays,
 "To *FRANKLIN* be sacred alone,
 The Laurel, the symbol of praise !

For Liberty cull'd him a wreath,
 While Science unfolded her plan ;
 And *Hermes* recorded beneath,
 "The hero, the sage and the man !"

Deriding monarchical pride,
 The portal of glory expands ;
 America's fire beside,
 The image of *WASHINGTON* stands.

THEY rescu'd from ruin a world !
 Of national wrongs the redressers !
 The pageant of monarchy hurl'd,
 And scatter'd the host of oppressors.

If ought can awaken surprise
 And teach us to worship and wonder !
 'Tis he who the ocean defies,
 And shackles the hands of the Thunder.

What honours of old had been given,
 What temples in valley and grove—
 To him, who by pointing to Heaven
 Had shatter'd the armour of Jove.

While virtue on couriers of fire,
 Proclaim him unrivall'd to be,
 Let ocean and heaven inspire,
 To trumpet the righteous decree.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

An ELEGY.

*On the Death of the Rev. EBENEZER
DAWES, of Scituate.*

THE mourning willow hangs its droop-
 ing head ;
 The dove sits cooing on the weeping pine ;
 While ev'ry breeze declares *Alonso* dead,
 They sigh in sorrow, and the gales repine.

Around his urn his friends in anguish met,
 The tears then started at the parting view ;
 And

And ev'ry soul, in sorrow and regret,
Bid the sad, solemn, silent last adieu.

The day seem'd mournful, and the moments long;
Each bosom hear'd the melancholy sigh;
While plaintive numbers swell'd the mournful song,
And tears of pity crySTALLIZ'd the eye.

Religion drop'd a tear upon his grave,
And would have bid the gloomy vale adieu;
But *Virtue* check'd her flight, and weeping gave
Sad sighs of woe, whilst *Truth* this portrait

Kind as a parent, as a friend sincere,
A heart that largely gave to feed the poor;
But, ah, *Alonso*, short was thy career!
Thy heart that freely gave will give no more!

In youth devotion kindled in thy breast,
And wak'd each kind emotion of the heart;
Thy converse cheering, made thee more
careful,
And in thy bosom friendship claim'd a part.

Thy voice oft bid the monster vice retire,
And on thy lips the sweet instruction hung,
Adorn'd the desk, and spread religion's fire;
Thy hearers prais'd the musick of thy tongue.

Learning and science lent their friendly aid,
And genius bless'd thee with her lively ray;
While all thy works thy noble worth display'd,
And shone more bright in each advancing

No more his tongue shall sacred truths impart;
Each virtue's fled that glow'd within his breast;
The tomb's great herald wing'd its ruthless dart,
And hovering angels bore him safe to rest.

H. O.

October 11, 1791.

HOWARD, the PHILANTHROPE.

An Ode, written by ROBERT MERRY, Esq.
under the signature of DELLA CRUSCA.

THE roving zephyr's gentle gale
That flutters in the flowery vale;
That hovers on the high hill's side,
And curls the river's rippling tide;
Shall oft, BENIGNANT HOWARD shed,
A winnow'd fragrance round thy head,
When chance at sultry noon thou'rt laid
Beneath the Aspin's quiv'ring shade.
At night no dissonance shall rise,
To chase light slumber from thine eyes;
Near thy abode no sound be heard,
Unless the melancholy bird,
That leans her bosom on the spray,
Shall warble all her woes away.

Yon pearly moon that beams so bright
Upon the sable breast of night,

Has seen the wandering footsteps go
To shores where distant billows flow,
Where *Europe* owns a *Sultan's* nod,
And smarts beneath a tyrant's rod.
Yon pearly moon now sees thee roam
O'er *Britain's* isle, thy native home,
Explore each prison cell to cheer
Sorrow and lonely want and fear;
For still compassion bids thee wend
To'ards him who has no other friend;
To'ards him who all forgotten lies
Deep channels sunk around his eyes,
While from their balls distracted glare,
Looks forth the meagre fiend despair;
Alas! for many a tedious year
His only solace was a tear;
But now by time the source is dried,
And that last solace is denied.
Methinks thro' some small grate afar
He nightly woos the *Polar Star*;
That ever settled as his woes,
Is all the sympathy he knows.

Yes, yes, in fancy, can I feel,
The keen delights that o'er thee steal;
The look of thanks, the wretch's prayer,
In short forgetfulness of care;
The fond wife's smile, the child's caress,
And all the luxury to blest.
O HOWARD, not the Poet's lays,
Tho' HAYLEY celebrates thy praise;
Nor yet the SENATE's loud applause
To hail thee first in *Virtue's* cause;
Nor e'en the publick's just design
To give the STATUE and the COIN;
Can one encreasing bliss impart
To that which centers in thy heart.
On earth thy recompense is giv'n,
Already is commenc'd thy heav'n.

THE HOPELESS SWAIN.

BLACK night o'er the concave is spread,
Hoarse winds thro' the forest trees
roar,

Far echoes the sound of my tread,
And the sea rolls its foam on the shore.
Hail scene of terrific dismay;
Thy horrors compare with my own,
As fill'd with deep anguish I stray,
As bursts from my bosom the groan.

I once knew the pleasure of peace,
Joy and innocence dwelt in my heart,
Fair friendship gave rapture to ease,
And love could its transports impart.
What ecstasy liv'd in my soul,
When my JULIE with happiness smil'd!
What joys thro' my bosom o'rt stole,
When her tears fort compassion beguil'd!

But hark! on the crags of the rock,
Swift destruction what shatter'd ship
seeks!

How its timbers are torn with the shock!
How the agoniz'd passenger shrieks!
Compar'd with my anguish, how faint
Are the horrors which fill him with care;
His fancy, destruction may paint,
But he knows not the woe of despair.

What

What waves on the VESSEL are driven !
 How the surf throws its foam o'er the deck !
 What thunders roll dreadful thro' heaven,
 While lightnings illumine the wreck !
 But soft ! see the storm dies away ;
 The beams of the morning appear ;
 HOPE, to HIM, may a promise display,
 But MY bosom SHE never can cheer.

ANACREONTICK.

O WAST me to the joys of love,
 As constant as the turtle dove ;
 Inclinations sweet intent,
 Where my mind is freely bent :
 Whether round the flowing bowl,
 Or to love I bind my soul,
 With Cupid and with Bacchus join,
 To blend my love with rosy wine :
 With the jovial happy god,
 All the sprightly day I plod ;
 And at night my bosom rest
 On my lovely fair one's breast.

To DELIA.

SWEETER than the budding rose,
 When its odours first disclose :
 Purer than the dew of morn,
 When it spangles every thorn ;
 Fragrant as the orange grove,
 Is the breath of her I love.

A S O N G.

HE that loves a rosy cheek,
 Or a coral lip admires ;
 He that from an eye shall seek,
 The fuel of his amorous fires,
 Shall, when time wastes these away,
 See his short liv'd flame decay.
 He that loves a constant mind,
 A heart which generous feelings fires,
 Shall, if love with these be join'd,
 Feel a flame that ne'er expires ;
 Where these are not, let no one prize,
 Or coral lips, or cheeks, or eyes.

RELIGION.

MORTALITY is doom'd to know,
 The sad extremity of woe :
 Nor can e'en hope one ray impart,
 Till bright religion fix the heart.
 Religion cheers the awful gloom
 And beaming glory gilds the tomb ;
 Dispers the sable shades of night,
 And brings a happy world to light.

MARIA of MOULINES.

MEET evening o'er the dimpling lake
 In sober shadows stray'd,
 When to the virgin's hallow'd name
 Her vigil hymn MARIA paid.
 Hail, holy virgin, BRIDE of GOD,
 Hear by thy saving SON ;

And heal a luckless maiden's heart,
 By falsehood broke, by love undone.
 To the shorn LAMB, the ALMIGHTY'S
 BREATH
 Tempers the raging wind ;
 And led by thee, the suffering soul
 Here eastern STAR OF HOPE shall find
 That GOD, whose consecrated blood,
 The chain of death has broke,
 Shall still a bosom's boisterous tide,
 By love, despair, and phrenzy shook.
 Hear fainted virgin, by thy son
 Let thy own peace be given ;
 Oh ! breath the DOVE-LIKE breath of
 LOVE,
 And waft the wanderer's soul to Heaven !

MARIA, may thy wounds imbibe
 The balm a stranger gives ;
 That hand alone can heal them quite,
 Whose mercy flows for all that lives.
 Sweet mourning maid, upon thy grave
 The birds their dirge shall sing ;
 And soft-eyed PITY icatter there
 The whitest children of the spring.

The INVITATION.

OH ! come sweet girl—bright beauty's
 queen,
 The love's, the grace's friend ;
 In all thy charms adorn the scene,
 To thee my soul shall bend.
 The nuptial band, love's silken tie,
 My willing heart shall bind ;
 Nor e'er this tongue a wish deny
 To Alma's gen'rous mind.
 Then pleas'd, I'll pass each fleeting day
 And down life's current glide :
 Each tender look with love repay
 Nor quit my Alma's side.

The DECLARATION.

MY lovely girl, dear favourite fair,
 Adieu the mournful strain ;
 Hush ev'ry sigh, dispel each care,
 Nor faithless think thy swain.
 What tho' inconstant suitors rove,
 And plighted faith recall ;
 Still, Damon, still, shall Myra love,
 And thou be all in all.
 Let others roam from clime to clime
 And bow to fancy's power :
 Damon shall kneel at Myra's shrine,
 Nor love a different flow'r.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

C H A R A D E.

MY first is a principal feature ;
 My second's a poet's surname,
 My third, you, my dear lovely creature,
 To your bosom may take without shame.
 ARDELIA.

And strew the sweet Roses of Pleasure between.

A FAVORITE S O N G.

[The Musick composed by Mr. Hook.]

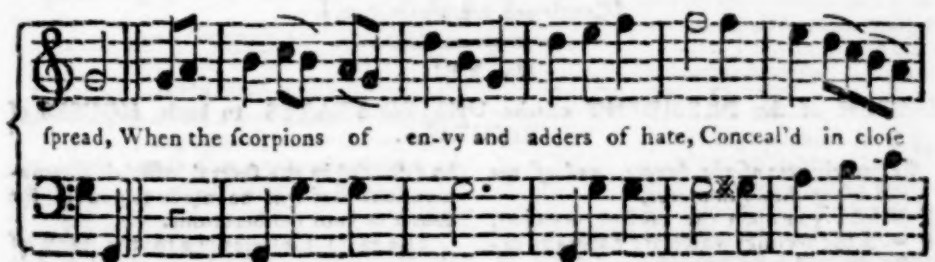
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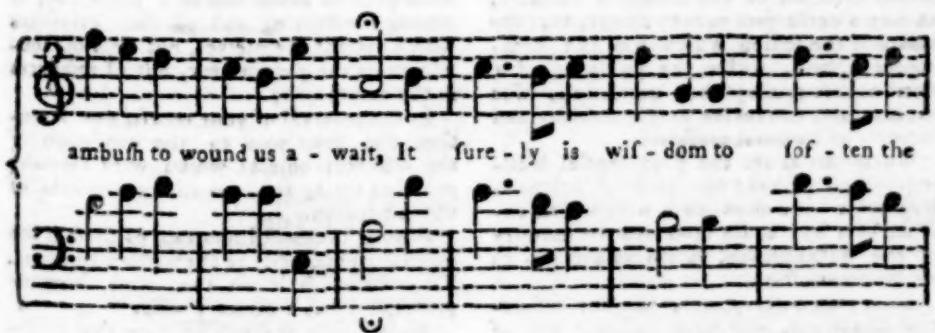
If life's a rough path as the fag-es have said, With flints and with



weeds and with bri-ers bespread, With flints and with weeds and with briers be-



spread, When the scorpions of en-vy and adders of hate, Conceal'd in close



ambush to wound us a - wait, It sure - ly is wis - dom to sof - ten the



scene, By strew-ing the ros-es of pleas-ure be - tween. It sure - ly is



II.

Yes, nature intended that man should be
blest, [his breast ;
Since the social affections she thron'd in
And he who morosely wou'd mar her de-
sign,
Deserves in a desert for ever to pine ;
Without one gay vision his soul to serene,
Or strew the sweet roses of pleasure be-
tween.

III.

Then crown me the goblet that soother of
care, [share ;
And call wit and beauty the banquet to
Bid that o'er my reason, and this o'er my
sense, [dispen-
The charms of their heart touching magick
To fling o'er life's path a soft carpet of
green, [tween.
And strew the sweet roses of pleasure be-

COLLECTION of PUBLICK ACTS, PAPERS, &c,

[Continued from page 650.]

No. XXII.

SPEECH of the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES to both HOUSES of CONGRESSES.

Fellow citizens of the Senate, and of the House of Representatives,

I MEET you upon the present occasion, with the feelings which are naturally inspired by a strong impression of the prosperous situation of our common country, and by a persuasion equally strong, that the labors of the session which has just commenced, will, under the guidance of a spirit no less prudent than patriotick, issue in measures conducive to the stability and increase of national prosperity.

Numerous as are the providential blessings which demand our grateful acknowledgments—the abundance with which another year has again rewarded the industry of the husbandman, is too important to escape recollection.

Your own observations, in your respective situations, will have satisfied you of the progressive state of agriculture, manufactures, commerce, and navigation ; in tracing their causes, you will have remarked, with particular pleasure, the happy effects of that revival of confidence, publick as well as private, to which the constitution and laws of the United States have so eminently contributed ; and you will have observed with no less interest, new and decisive proofs of the increasing reputation and credit of the nation.—But you, nevertheless, cannot fail to derive satisfaction from the confirmation of these circumstances, which will

be disclosed in the several official communications that will be made to you in the course of your deliberations.

The rapid subscriptions to the bank of the United States, which completed the sum allowed to be subscribed in a single day, is among the striking and pleasing evidences which present themselves, not only of confidence in the government, but of resources in the community.

In the interval of your recess, due attention has been paid to the execution of the different objects which were specially provided for by the laws and resolutions of the last session.

Among the most important of these is the defence and security of the western frontiers. To accomplish it on the most humane principles, was a primary wish.

Accordingly at the same time that treaties have been provisionally concluded, and other proper means used to attach the wavering, and to confirm in their friendship, the well disposed tribes of Indians—effectual measures have been adopted to make those of a hostile description sensible that a pacification was desired upon terms of moderation and justice.

These measures having proved unsuccessful, it became necessary to convince the refractory of the power of the United States to punish their depredations ; offensive operations have therefore been directed :

To

To be conducted, however, as consistently as possible with the dictates of humanity. Some of these have been crowned with full success, and others are yet depending. The expeditions which have been completed, were carried on under the authority, and at the expense of the United States, by the militia of Kentucky; whose enterprise, intrepidity and good conduct are entitled to peculiar commendation.

Overtures of peace are still continued to the deluded tribes, and considerable numbers of individuals belonging to them have lately renounced all further opposition, removed from their former situations, and placed themselves under the immediate protection of the United States.

It is sincerely to be desired, that all need of coercion, in future, may cease; and that an intimate intercourse may succeed; calculated to advance the happiness of the Indians, and to attach them firmly to the United States.

In order to this, it seems necessary--

That they should experience the benefits of an impartial dispensation of justice!

That the mode of alienating their lands, the main source of discontent and war, should be so defined and regulated, as to obviate imposition, and, as far as may be practicable, controversy concerning the reality and extent of the alienations which are made;

That commerce with them should be promoted, under regulations tending to secure an equitable deportment towards them, and that such rational experiments should be made, for imparting to them the blessings of civilization, as may from time to time, suit their condition;

That the executive of the United States should be enabled to employ the means to which the Indians have been long accustomed for uniting their immediate interests with the preservation of peace; and

That efficacious provision should be made for inflicting adequate penalties upon all those, who, by violating their rights, shall infringe the treaties, and endanger the peace of the union.

A system corresponding with the mild principles of religion and philanthropy towards an unenlightened race of men, whose happiness materially depends on the conduct of the United States, would be as honourable to the national character, as conformable to the dictates of sound policy.

The power specially vested in me by the act laying certain duties on distilled spirits, which respects the sub-divisions of the districts into surveys, the appointment of officers, and the assignment of compensations, have likewise been carried into effect. In a matter in which both materials and experience were wanting to guide the calculation, it will be readily conceived, that there must have been difficulty in such an adjustment of the rates of compensation, as would conciliate a reasonable competency with a pro-

per regard to the limits prescribed by the law. It is hoped that the circumspection which has been used will be found, in the result, to have secured the last of the two objects; but it is probable that, with a view to the first, in some instances, a revision of the provision will be found advisable.

The impressions with which this law has been received by the community, have been, upon the whole, such as were to be expected among enlightened and well disposed citizens, from the propriety and necessity of the measure. The novelty, however, of the tax, in a considerable part of the United States, and a misconception of some of its provisions, have given occasion, in particular places, to some degree of discontent. But it is satisfactory to know, that this disposition yields to proper explanations and more just apprehensions of the true nature of the law; and I entertain a full confidence, that it will, in all, give way to motives which arise out of a just sense of duty, and a virtuous regard to the publick welfare.

If there are any circumstances in the law, which, consistently with its main design, may be so varied as to remove any well intentioned objections that may happen to exist, it will consist with a wise moderation to make the proper variations. It is desirable on all occasions, to unite with a steady and firm adherence to constitutional and necessary acts of government, the fullest evidence of a disposition, as far as may be practicable, to consult the wishes of every part of the community, and to lay the foundations of publick administration in the affections of the people.

Pursuant to the authority contained in the several acts on that subject, a district of ten miles square, for the permanent seat of the government of the United States, has been fixed and announced by proclamation; which district will comprehend lands on both sides of the river Potowmac, and the towns of Alexandria and George-Town. A city has also been laid out, agreeably to a plan which will be placed before Congress. And as there is a prospect, favoured by the rate of sales which have already taken place, of ample funds for carrying on the necessary publick buildings, there is every expectation of their due progress.

The completion of the census of the inhabitants, for which provision was made by law, has been duly notified (excepting one instance in which the return has been informal, and another in which it has been omitted, or miscarried) and the returns of the officers who were charged with this duty, which will be laid before you, will give you the pleasing assurance that the present population of the United States borders on four millions of persons.

It is proper also to inform you that a further loan of two millions and a half of Florins has been completed in Holland; the terms

terms of which are similar to those of the one last announced, except as to a small reduction of charges. Another on like terms for six millions of Florins had been set on foot, under circumstances that assured an immediate completion.

Gentlemen of the Senate,

Two treaties which have been provisionally concluded with the Cherokees, and six nations of Indians, will be laid before you for your consideration and ratification.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

In entering upon the discharge of your legislative trust, you must anticipate with pleasure, that many of the difficulties necessarily incident to the first arrangements of a new government, for an extensive country, have been happily surmounted by the zealous and judicious exertions of our predecessors, in cooperation with the other branch of the legislature. The important objects which remain to be accomplished, will, I am persuaded, be conducted upon principles equally comprehensive, and equally well calculated for the advancement of the publick weal.

The time limited for receiving subscriptions to the loans proposed by the act making provision for the debt of the United States having expired, statements from the proper department will, as soon as possible, apprise you of the exact result. Enough however is already known, to afford an assurance that the views of that act have been substantially fulfilled. The subscription in the domestick debt of the United States has embraced by far the greatest proportion of that debt; affording at the same time proof of the general satisfaction of the publick creditors with the system which has been proposed to their acceptance, and of the spirit of accommodation to the convenience of the government with which they were actuated. The subscriptions in the debts of the respective states, as far as the provisions of the law have permitted, may be said to be universal. The part of the debt of the United States, which remains unsubscribed, will naturally engage your further deliberations.

It is particularly pleasing to me to be able to announce to you that the revenues which have been established, promise to be adequate to their object; and may be permitted, if no unforeseen exigency occurs, to supersede for the present the necessity of any new burthens upon our constituents.

An object which will claim our early attention is a provision for the current service of the ensuing year, together with such ascertained demands upon the treasury as require to be immediately discharged, and such casualties as may have arisen in the execution of the publick business for which no specifick appropriation may have yet been made; of all which a proper estimate will be laid before you:

Gentlemen of the Senate and of the House of Representatives,

I shall content myself with a general reference to former communications for several objects upon which the urgency of other affairs has hitherto postponed any definitive resolution:—Their importance will recall them to your attention; and I trust that the progress already made in the most arduous arrangements of the government will afford you leisure to resume them with advantage.

There are however, some of them of which I cannot forbear a more particular mention—These are, the Militia—The Post Office and Post Roads—The Mint—Weights and Measures—a Provision for the sale of the vacant Lands of the United States.

The first is certainly an object of primary importance, whether viewed in reference to the national security, to the satisfaction of the community, or the preservation of order. In connection with this, the establishment of competent magazines and arsenals, and the fortification of such places as are peculiarly important and vulnerable, naturally present themselves to consideration. The safety of the United States, under divine protection, ought to rest on the basis of systematick and solid arrangement; exposed as little as possible to the hazards of fortuitous circumstances.

The importance of the Post Office and Post Roads, on a plan sufficiently liberal and comprehensive, as they respect the expedition, safety and facility of communication, is increased by the instrumentality in diffusing a knowledge of the laws and proceedings of the government; which, while it contributes to the security of the people, serves also to guard them against the effects of misrepresentation and misconception. The establishment of additional cross posts, especially to some of the important points in the western and northern parts of the Union, cannot fail to be of material utility.

The disorders in the existing currency, and especially the scarcity of small change, a scarcity so peculiarly distressing to the poorer classes, strongly recommend the carrying into immediate effect the resolution already entered into concerning the establishment of a Mint. Measures have been taken pursuant to that resolution for procuring some of the most necessary artists, together with the requisite apparatus.

An uniformity in the weights and measures of the country is among the important objects submitted to you by the Constitution, and if it can be derived from a standard at once invariable and universal, must be no less honorable to the publick councils than conducive to the publick convenience.

A provision for the sale of the vacant lands of the United States, is particularly urged,

arged, among other reasons, by the important considerations—that they are pledged as a fund for reimborsing the publick debt; that if timely and judiciously applied they may save the necessity of burthening our citizens with new taxes for the extinguishment of the principal: and

that being free to discharge the principal, but in a limited proportion, no opportunity ought to be lost for availing the publick of its right.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

United States, October 25, 1791.

ABSTRACT of the PROCEEDINGS of CONGRESS.

LEGISLATURE of the UNION, THIRD SESSION.

Monday, October 24; 1791.

THIS day the Second Congress of the United States assembled in the city of Philadelphia, and state of Pennsylvania.

A quorum of the house being present, they proceeded to the election of their officers; the Hon. Jonathan Trumbull, Esq. was chosen Speaker; John Beckley, Esq. Clerk, and Joseph Wheaton, Esq. Serjeant at Arms.

A message from the house, by Mr. Beckley, informed the senate, that a quorum of the members was assembled, and ready to proceed to business; and that they had appointed Messrs. Smith, White, and Laurance, a committee on their part to join the committee of the senate.

The joint committee waited on the President accordingly, who informed them that he would meet the two houses in the senate chamber, tomorrow at 12 o'clock.

Tuesday, October 25.

A message was received from the senate, by Mr. Secretary Otis, informing the house that the senate is now ready to meet the members in the senate chamber, to receive the President of the United States, and such communications as he may be pleased to make; and that seats are provided accordingly.

The Speaker, preceded by the Serjeant at Arms, and attended by the members, proceeded to the senate chamber. At twelve o'clock the President of the United States arrived, attended by Mr. Secretary Lear, and Major Jackson, and accompanied by the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of State, the Secretary at War, and the Attorney General, when he delivered a most excellent speech.*

Wednesday, October 26.

Mr. Speaker laid before the house a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury, accompanying his statement of accounts for the last year.

A message was received from the President, accompanied with copies of certain acts of the State Legislatures, transmitted to him during the recess, viz.

An act of the state of Newhampshire, ceding to the United States a light house, situate within their state.

An act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania.

* *Vide publick papers.*

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nls, ratifying one of the proposed amendments to the Constitution of the United States.

And an act of the Legislature of North Carolina, granting to the United States the use of the jails within that state.

The house then resolved itself into a committee of the whole, on the President's speech, which they finally determined to answer in generals.

A memorial was then read from the distillers of the town and vicinity of Boston, praying sundry amendments in the excise law. A memorial was also heard, from the Sheriff of the county of Suffolk, respecting the mode of keeping prisoners confined for debt, under the laws of the United States.

Thursday, October 27.

Mr. Madison, from the committee appointed for that purpose, reported an address, in answer to the President's speech, which was read a first and second time; and on motion of Mr. Vining, the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole, to take into consideration the said address; after some time spent, the committee rose and reported the address without amendment, which was accepted and agreed to by the house.

Resolved, That the Speaker, attended by the members of the house, do present said address to the President of the United States: and that Mr. Madison, Mr. Laurance, and Mr. Smith, wait on the President to know when and where he will receive said address.

The committee reported, that the President would receive the address at his own house, tomorrow, 12 o'clock.

A message from the President was delivered by General Knox, Secretary at War, with several documents, relative to the expeditions against the Indians.

Friday, October 28.

A number of petitions from officers and soldiers disabled during the late war, severally praying to be placed on the pension list, were read and referred to the Secretary for the Department of War.

A committee was appointed to bring in a bill or bills, for registering ships or vessels, for regulating those employed in the coasting trade and the fisheries, and that Messrs.

Goodhue,

Goodhue, Fitzsimons and Larned be a committee for that purpose.

At 12 o'clock, Mr. Speaker, attended by the members, repaired to the President's house, and delivered in their answer to his address.

Monday, October 31.

Agreeable to the order of the day, the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole, to take into consideration the schedule of the census of the inhabitants of the United States; after some time spent therein, the committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

A committee was appointed to bring in a bill or bills, providing the means by which persons charged in any state with treason, felony, or other crimes, who flee from justice, shall, on demand of the executive authority of the state from which they fled, be delivered up, to be removed to the state having jurisdiction of the crime: Also, providing the mode, whereby a person held to service, or labour, in one state under the laws thereof, escaping into another state, shall be delivered up on claim of the party, to whom such service or labour may be due; Mr. Sedgwick, Mr. Bourne and Mr. White, were appointed.

Mr. Smith made a motion in writing, that a further time ought to be allowed, for making the returns of the enumeration of the inhabitants of South Carolina, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Ordered, That a committee be appointed to bring in a bill making compensations to widows, orphans and invalids, in certain cases. Messrs. Wadsworth, Smith and Sylvester appointed.

Ordered, That a committee be appointed to report a regular and uniform mode of proceeding in cases of contested elections of members of this house. Messrs. Fitzsimons, Ames, Dayton, Brown, and Tucker, appointed.

At 12 o'clock this day, the Senate waited upon the President with their answer to his address.

Tuesday, November 1.

A message was received from the President of the United States, by his private secretary, communicating a report of the Secretary of Treasury on the execution of the excise law, which commenced the 1st day of July last. And a letter of the district judge of South Carolina, with documents, stating the reasons why the census, or enumeration of the inhabitants of that State had been delayed.

The report on the excise law was read, and contained an arrangement of the districts into which the United States has been divided.

The letters from the district Judge of South Carolina, contained information, that the census of that state had been rendered incomplete by one of the Marshall's Officers having absconded with a list of part

of the district of Charlestown, and of some persons having refused to give any return of the number, or ages of their families.

Mr. Muhlenberg, from the committee appointed to report rules and orders of proceeding to be observed by the house, made a report which was read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Smith, of South Carolina, called up a motion laid on the table yesterday, for the appointment of a Committee, to bring in a bill, granting a further time for the return of the enumeration of the inhabitants of South Carolina. The question passed in the affirmative.

On motion of Mr. Bourne, ordered, that the secretary of the Treasury should be directed to report to the house the amount of the subscriptions to the loans proposed by the act making provision for the public debt, as well in the debts of the respective states, as in the domestic debts of the United States, and of the parts which remain unsubscribed, together with such measures as are in his opinion expedient to be taken on the subject.

The order of the day being called for, the President's speech was taken up. The speech being read, Mr. White moved for the appointment of a committee, to report a bill for the establishment of a land office.

Mr. Laurance moved for the appointment of a committee, to report a bill for the regulation of trade and intercourse with the Indian tribes.

Mr. Sedgwick moved for the appointment of a committee, to consider such parts of the President's Speech, as relate to the execution of the excise law, and to report such circumstances in the law, as may, with consistency, be so altered as to remove any well intentioned objections that may exist against it; and also to ascertain and report whether there exists a due proportion between the duties imposed on foreign spirits, and on those of domestic manufacture.

Mr. Laurance's motion being called for, a committee was appointed to bring in a bill pursuant to it.

Mr. Sedgwick's motion being also noticed, it was proposed to refer to the Secretary of Treasury, so much of the President's speech as relates to the excise law; but this being objected to, it was, after some debate, finally resolved, that the secretary of the treasury be ordered to report to the house such information as he may have obtained respecting any difficulties that may have occurred in the execution of the excise law, together with his opinion.

Mr. White's motion for a land office, was then attended to, and a committee was appointed to bring in a bill pursuant thereto. Adjourned.

Wednesday, November 2.

Mr. Giles brought forward a memorial from the Officers of the Virginia line, and other papers relative thereto, which were communicated

communicated by the President to the late Congress, but not acted upon. The papers being read, he laid on the table the following resolution :

That so much of the message and communications from the President of the United States to both houses, on the 17th of January last, as relates to the bounty lands granted to the officers and soldiers of the Virginia line on the Continental establishment, be referred to a select committee to examine the matter thereof, and report the same with their opinion thereon to the house.

On motion of Mr. Dayton, ordered, that the Secretary of the Treasury should report to the house, whether any, and what alterations in favour of the spirits which shall be distilled from articles of the growth,

or produce of the United States, or from foreign articles within the same, can in his opinion, be made in the excise law, consistently with its main design, and with the maintenance of the publick faith.

Mr. Giles laid on the table a motion, that the Secretary of the department of war should be instructed to lay before the house, an accurate statement of all balances of pay which appear by the books of his office, to be due to the officers and soldiers of the late army of the United States, and which either remain unclaimed, or have been claimed, but not paid ; together with the reasons for withholding payment from those who may have respectively entered their claims therefor.

(To be continued.)

The GAZETTE.

SUMMARY of FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

S W E D E N.

THE great body of the Swedish Nation, are panting after an opportunity to establish the ancient constitution, which the king overset in 1772. Every day the number of caps increases, a distinction by which the enemies of the despotism of Gustavus are known.

I T A L Y.

The people of Florence have assumed arms, to get rid of some of their taxes. The military was called forth ; but the people are not yet quiet.

At Bologna the ferment works high ; the Pope, deprived of his revenues in one part, taxes another : His treasurer *Nadi*, has rendered himself so obnoxious to the Bolognese, that the populace determined to hang him : He had however the good fortune to escape.

The king of Naples refuses to admit French people of any denomination into his dominions, for fear that the restless Neapolitans might disturb government. One might think this precaution unnecessary, when it is known, that the populace lately allowed the queen to walk upon their backs, to the palace.

The city of Florence has lately been witness to a very singular phenomenon in the history of literature. A female underwent a publick examination, before all the college of physicians and surgeons ; and to the surprise of every one, proved superiour to all expectation. This extraordinary lady, is Mrs. Maria Petrucci Ferretti, of Bagnacavallo ; who desirous of rendering herself useful to mankind, and especially to many of her own sex, who often, through too great modesty, but natural to female education, fall victims to their own delicacy, has applied herself with such assiduity to the study of surgery, that in the space of a year, she has enabled herself to add to science, to her sex, and to her country, an honour and advantage, of which in the present manner of bringing up females in Europe, it will be difficult to hear of another example.

F R A N C E.

Paris, September 14th. The constitutional Chart has at length been accepted by the King. The minister of justice presented himself yesterday in the National Assembly, and delivered into the hands of the president a written message from his Majesty, containing his full and voluntary ratification of the terms on which he is again to resume the exercise of the Royal authority. His message was worded as follows.

Gentlemen,

I have attentively examined the constitutional act which you have presented for my acceptance. I accept it, and shall cause it to be executed. This declaration alone might have been thought sufficient at any other period ; but I owe it, at the present moment, to the interests of the nation, and I owe it to myself, to disclose the motives.

From the commencement of my reign, I have been desirous to reform every kind of abuse, and in all the acts of my government, I have been ambitious to take the publick opinion as the rule of my conduct. Divers abuses, among the number of which may be reckoned the situation of the finances on my coming to the throne, and the immense expenses attendant on an honourable war, sustained without the increase of imposts, had occasioned a considerable disproportion between the revenue, and the expenditure of the state.

Struck with the magnitude of the evil, I
not

not only sought for the means of administering a remedy, but I also, perceived the necessity of preventing its return. I accordingly conceived the project of placing the happiness of the people, on a constitutional and a stable basis, and of subjecting to invariable rules, that authority of which I was the depositary. I accordingly called the nation around me to execute this plan. During the course of all the events produced by the revolution, my intentions have never varied. After having reformed the ancient institutions, you began to replace them by the first essays of your political labours. I waited only for the completion of the constitution to give my entire assent to it; I even favoured the component parts, before I could view them as one great whole; and if the disorders which have accompanied almost all the epochs of the revolution, have often afflicted my heart, I still hoped that the law would regain its proper influence, when confided to new powers, and that as the term of your labours approached, every day would add to that respect for it, without which the people can neither enjoy liberty nor happiness.

I persisted for a long time in that hope, and my resolution never changed till the moment that it abandoned me. Whoever recollects the period when I left Paris, must know, although the constitution was nearly achieved, that yet the authority of the laws was becoming every day more feeble. The most exaggerated opinions alone obtained a hearing; the licentiousness of the press was at its height; no power whatever was respected. I could no longer recognize the character of the general will in those laws which I beheld without force, and without execution. I then began to think that if you presented the constitution to me, I should not be able to believe that the interest of the people, the constant and only rule of my conduct, would permit me to accept it. I had but one sentiment; I formed but one project; I resolved to withdraw myself from all parties, and to make myself acquainted with the real wish of the nation.

The motives which then directed me, no longer exist at this moment; ever since, the inconveniences and the evils I complained of, have made on you the same impression they did on me. You have manifested your inclination to order; you have given your attention to the subordination of the army; and you have felt the necessity of repressing the liberty of the press. The revision of your labours has placed among the number of regulations, several articles, which were at first presented to me as constitutional laws. You have established legal forms for the revision of those articles, which you have placed among the constitutional ones. In short, the voice of the people is no longer to me ambiguous. I perceived it to shew itself at once, both by its adhesion to your proceedings, and by its attachment to the support of monarchical government.

Accepting therefore the constitution, I undertake the engagement to maintain it within; to defend it from every attack without; and to have it executed by every means it has put in my power.

I declare that now informed of the attachment which the great majority of the people has for it, I renounce the joint concurrence I had claimed in that work; and being only responsible to the nation alone, no one else, when I renounce it, has a right to complain.

I should nevertheless be wanting to truth, did I say that I discovered in the means of executing and administering the constitution, that energy which is necessary to impress the motion, and to preserve unity in all the parts of so vast an Empire; but since opinions are at this day so divided in regard to these objects, I consent that experience alone shall become the sole arbiter.

When I have made a faithful use of all the means which have been entrusted to me, no reproach can possibly be urged against me: And the nation, whose interest alone ought to serve as a rule, will explain itself by those means which the constitution has reserved for its preservation. But, gentlemen, for the support of liberty, for the stability of the constitution, for the individual happiness of all the French; there are certain interests which require us to reunite all our efforts. These interests are a respect for the laws; the re-establishment of order; and the reunion of all the citizens.

Now that the constitution is definitively settled, Frenchmen living under the same laws, ought to know no other enemies than those who infringe upon them; discord and anarchy—these are our worst foes. I shall combat them with all my power; it is necessary that you and your successors should second me with energy, and that, without tyrannising over the mind, the law should protect all those who submit their actions to its directions. It is necessary that all who from the dread of troubles and persecutions, have absented themselves from their country, should be certain of finding safety and tranquillity on returning to its bosom.

And for the extinction of the evils, and lessening the animosities that a great revolution always produces; and on purpose that the law from this day may date its execution, let us consent to forget what is past.

Let the accusations and the prosecutions commenced in consequence of the revolution, now drop and be buried in a general reconciliation.

I speak not of those who have been determined by their attachment to me; can you yourselves think them guilty?

As for those who by excesses, or by personal injuries, may have wounded the laws in regard to me, I shall prove to them by my clemency, that I am King of all the French. (Signed)

LOUIS.
P. S.

P. S. I think, gentlemen, that it is in the place where the constitution has been formed, that I ought to pronounce my solemn acceptance of it; I shall in consequence, repair tomorrow to the National Assembly.

The reading of this message was frequently interrupted by loud plaudits. The hall resounded on every side.

As soon as the tumultuous shouts of joy had subsided, M. de la Fayette spoke as follows:

Gentlemen, I should wrong the sentiments of the National Assembly, if I did not confine myself to a simple motion upon the wish which the king has just now expressed with regard to oblivion of injuries.

Mr. Goupil moved, that a deputation of 60 members should be immediately sent to express to the king the satisfaction of the assembly, and inform him that they would be ready to receive him tomorrow. We must all go, exclaimed several members, and immediately the Assembly passed the following decrees.

1. All persons arrested or accused on ac-

count of the king's departure, shall be immediately set at liberty, and all prosecutions shall cease with respect to them.

2. The constitutional committee, and the committee of criminal jurisprudence, shall tomorrow, at the opening of the sitting, bring in a decree, to abolish immediately all proceedings relative to the events of the revolution.

3. There shall be likewise brought in a draught of a decree to abolish the use of passports, as well as every other restriction of liberty, which the constitution assures to all French citizens, of going and coming as well within as without the kingdom.

4. A deputation of 60 members shall immediately repair to the king, to present to him the above decree.

September 14.—At 12 o'clock the king went to the National Assembly, and publicly avowed his acceptance of the constitution, in the presence of an immense multitude of spectators: The ceremony which was grand and awful, was accompanied by a general discharge of Artillery belonging to the National Guards.

DOMESTICK CHRONICLE.

VIRGINIA.

ACCORDING to the last calculation, which was made about May, 1791, the number of members belonging to the Methodist Episcopal Church was 63,898; besides three or four hundred travelling preachers. Fifty thousand six hundred and eighty of the above number are white people.

The noted Benjamin Woodward, who has for a long time been employed in counterfeiting publick securities, is apprehended, and lodged in Richmond Goal.

MARYLAND.

A Gentleman in Baltimore county, has a remarkable breed of sheep which has been produced by adding to his flock a Persian Ram. Twelve weathers weighed together 2015 lb.

We hear that the publick sale of lots in the federal city, is closed for the present, in consequence of the speculating gentry being very numerous.

New Mechanism.

November 5, was played off in this town (Baltimore) in the presence of a large concourse of people, a new constructed fire engine, made by Mr. Richard Mason of Philadelphia: The amazing force, together with the distance the water was thrown by this ingenious machine, satisfied the mind of every spectator with its great utility in extinguishing fire.

DELAWARE.

The following total of souls, in the several States, is taken from the schedule presented to Congress at the opening of the present session. Vermont, 85,039; New-

hampshire, 141,885; District of Maine, 96,550; Massachusetts, 378,787; Rhode-Island, 68,825; Connecticut, 237,946; New York, 340,120; New Jersey, 184,139; Pennsylvania, 434,373; Delaware, 59,094; Maryland, 319,728; Virginia, 747,610; Kentucky, 73,677; North Carolina, 393,751; Georgia, 82,548; South West Territory, 35,691. South Carolina and North West Territory have not completed their returns.

KENTUCKY.

We are informed that Port Alburgh, on Lake Champlain, in the state of Vermont, which by act of congress, was made the sole port of entry and delivery, in that state, is some miles within the British territories. Information of this circumstance having been communicated to the Secretary of the Treasury, he has ordered Col. Keyes the collector, not to take any steps for obtaining possession, but to wait for further directions from Congress.

A person, who started from the Crab Orchards in company with several others, discovered as they passed through the wilderness, two human bodies, which had been killed and scalped by some Indians. Another party who recently came in through the wilderness, were attacked by a small number of Indians, but they all escaped saving one woman, who fell into the hands of the savages. She however was fortunate enough to liberate herself afterwards.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The directors of the National Bank have determined, that four branches should be established. One in Boston, a second at New York;

Newyork, a third in Baltimore, and a fourth in Charleston, to commence operation in January next. These branches are to have the benefit of a part of the specie capital.

Several attempts have lately been made to fire the city of Philadelphia in several places, which have induced governour Mifflin to offer a reward of 500 dollars for detecting the incendiaries; and private citizens have offered 500 more.

The Hon. Thomas Jefferson, Secretary of State, has appointed Capt. Philip Freneau, interpreter of the French language for the department of State.

The following gentlemen are appointed to the several offices annexed to their names, in the National bank of the United States, with their salaries, viz.

John Kean, Cashier, 2700 dollars; George Simpson, 1st Teller, 1500; Gulian M'Evers, 2d do 1000; William Laurence, 1st book-keeper, 1000; John Rudd, 2d do. 800; Phillip Enk, Discount Clerk, 750; Edward Stow, jun. Assistant Clerk, 600; Gust Run-ber, Runner, 600.

NEW JERSEY.

We are in high spirits on the subject of the grand manufactory, the establishment of which is meditated in this state. Several places are talked of as the seat of the manufactory, among which are Kingston, Spotswood, Brunswick, and Newark.

NEW YORK.

On the 1st of last month, the mills of the Hon. Cornelius C. Schoonmaker, Esq. at Shawangunk were set on fire and consumed, for which he censured several persons. A short time after, as a person was passing an unfrequented road, in the neighbourhood, he fell in with an armed man in a thicket of woods, who enquired of him where Mr. Schoonmaker was; on being answered that he did not know, they passed each other. The unarmed traveller, at a little distance discovered a new dug grave. He then made a retreat, and gave information of what he had seen. Measures were adapted to secure the villain, who has since confessed that he meant to murder Mr. Schoonmaker; and also acknowledged that he fired the mills.

CONNECTICUT.

A few days since the transit of some planet over the sun was very discernable. It is remarkable that this phenomenon has not been noticed by our astronomical calculators although they always make a point of remarking every thing of the kind.

RHODE ISLAND.

A plan is in agitation at Providence, for the speedy establishment of a fish, duck and twine manufactory in that place. A number of public spirited gentlemen are at the head of this undertaking, who are determined to support it. The business is proposed to be carried on by 50 persons, in equal shares.

A new road is about to be opened from

Providence to Worcester, which will save a considerable distance.

Our state regiments of militia, have lately been reviewed: Their regular deportment and good behaviour merited applause.

VERMONT.

A Mr. Seely, of Middlebury, has within a few months past killed 27 Bears, 5 Wolves, and a large number of Sables, Racoons and other animals: Which in bounties, skins, grease, &c. amount to upwards of 200 dollars.

The General Assembly of this state has passed a tax of one half penny per acre upon all lands in Vermont, for the purpose of raising the sum of thirty thousand dollars, to pay Newyork her demand.

On the day of the late election at Wind- for, three companies completely uninformed did the military honours of the day, and received the just plaudits of their fellow citizens.

MASSACHUSETTS.

At the opening of the Circuit Court in this town, his Honour Chief Justice Jay, gave a judicious and very elegant charge to the grand Jury; after which the Rev. Mr. Belknap, addressed the throne of Grace, in an ingenious and well adapted Prayer.

At a late meeting of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences several distinguished literary characters at home, and abroad, were admitted to Fellowship. Many ingenious communications were received, and some new works of great merit.

Mr. Gulligar of this town, has lately executed a fine portrait of the late Hon. Mr. Bowdoin, which we are told is the only one ever taken of that learned and virtuous character, and must therefore be highly valuable.

Among other donations preceding the day of thanksgiving, some gentlemen feasted the poor at the Alms house, with mutton, poultry, &c. His Excellency treated the convicts at castle Island.

The crew of the schooner Dove, lately cast away near Nantasket beach, acknowledge their obligations to the Humane Society, for the kind and seasonable refreshment, which they experienced at the Society's house erected for the accommodation of mariners in distress.

Mr. Ward of Shrewsbury raised a turnip in his garden, which weighed with the top 16lb. and without the top 13lb. the bottom of it was three feet and one inch in circumference, and five inches thick.

An exercise of sacred musick and oratory, for the purpose of providing books for the children of poor parents in Boston, was given at the old South meeting house on the 29th in the evening. The Oratorical part by Mr. Abraham Bishop, A. M. M. S. P. And the musical by a choir of singers of the various singing societies in this town. The audience was uncommonly numerous—the performances excellent, and the collection exceeded £37.

It is in contemplation with a number of gentlemen in this town, to apply to the Legislature, at the approaching session, for permission to build a bridge from Barton's point in this town, to Lechmore's point in Cambridge.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas Adams, was ordained on the 18th inst. to the pastoral care of a church in Camden South Carolina. The solemnities were performed in the Rev. Mr. Belknap's meeting house.

WESTERN TERRITORY.

Late advices state, that the grand army under General St. Clair; after having marched 25 miles; halted and erected a fort without any opposition. That it was the intention of the General to continue the chain of forts at 25 miles distance, until his arrival at the Maumee towns. His army is computed at 8000 effectives.

General Harmar has been honourably acquitted by the court martial who tried him for supposed inattention to duty. On the 22d of October, he arrived at Pittsburgh with his lady and suite. The train of artillery received him under a discharge of 16 rounds. This compliment was intended the General not merely as matter of form, but as particularly expressive of the sense which the inhabitants of Pittsburgh entertain of his personal merits.

The settlers of Gallipolis are in great hopes of succeeding in making wine--not of the exotic vine; but by cultivating the wild American grape. A singular circumstance gave rise to their hopes. On the Ohio, immediately opposite to Gallipolis, is a sandy island remarkable for the goodness of the wild grapes produced on it. They are juicy, the skin much thinner, and stone smaller than the same kind in the other parts of the country. Very palatable wine has already been made of these grapes, and when a proper mode of culture is adopted, the Scioto wine may possibly supply the place of Maderia.

TABLE of CASUALTIES &c. &c.

F I R E S.

MASSACHUSETTS.--*Boston*, three Negro houses.--*Kennebeck*, a brig burnt.

NEW YORK.--Mr. Nitchie's starch manufactory burnt down. Mr. Nicholas Dockstader's dwelling house consumed. Mr. Duncan and two children perished in the flames. Mr. Hodge's house burnt.

ACCIDENTAL DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.--*Boston*, Mr. Elias Robinson, crushed to death between two ships. *Salem*, Mr. Belfry, by a fall from a masthead.

PENNSYLVANIA.--*Philadelphia*, A child killed by its father.

NEW YORK.--An elderly man, by a fall from a ladder.--*Albany*, a person killed by a kick from another.

VIRGINIA.--Miss Pleasants, thrown out of a chaise.

DROWNED.

MARYLAND.--Mr. Price's pilot boat upset, and three drowned.

MASSACHUSETTS.--*Lynn*, Mr. Joseph Live and Mr. William Johnson.--*Springfield*, Mr. Rufus Stannard.

S U I C I D E S.

CONNECTICUT.--Mr. Abalom Culver. Verdict, non compos.

VERMONT.--Widow Sebra Cady. Verdict, insanity.

M U R D E R S.

NEW YORK.--*Columbia County*, Cornelius Hogaboom, Esq. shot. A Negro man, shot by his master. A merchant's clerk murdered by an highwayman.

M A R R I A G E S.

MASSACHUSETTS.--*Boston*, Mr. Job Hunt, to Miss Kezia Wentworth; Mr. Stephen Craze, to Miss Betty Gardner; Capt. J. Gay, to Miss Jane Henry; Capt. Daniel Read, to Miss Esther Foltz; Mr. Ely Bliss, to Miss Hannah Bradly; Mr. Samuel James, to Miss Lucretia Fiske; Capt. Michael Homer, to Miss Betty Rea; Mr. Thomas Simmons, to Miss Sally Low; Mr. George Homer, to Miss Sally Sumner; Mr. William Andrews, to Miss Polly Sturton.--*Springfield*, Mr. Stephen Keef, to Miss Patty Cotton.--*Portland*, Mr. Thomas Holton, to Miss Rachel Veasey.--*Alton*, Mr. Shippie Townsend, to Mrs. Hannah Chapin.--*Bridgewater*, Dr. Henry Sterling, jun. to Miss Christian Little.--*Cambridge*, Nehemiah Rand, Esq. to Miss Margaret Prentiss.--*Falmouth*, Dr. Benjamin Porter, to Miss Eliza L. King.--*Lunenburg*, Mr. Nathaniel F. Cunningham, to Miss Nancy Adams.--*Newburyport*, Mr. John Greenleaf, to Miss Betsey Coats.--*Norton*, Mr. Thomas Fobes, to Miss Rachael Deane.--*Plymouth*, Mr. Henry Warren, to Miss Mary Winflow.--*Portland*, Capt. William Codman, to Miss Sukey Coffin; Capt. James Codman, to Miss Betty Waite; Mr. Robert Boyd, to Miss Ruth Smith.--*Lexington*, Rev. William Harris, to Miss Patty Clark.--*Salem*, Capt. John Bickford, to Miss Polly Ramsdell; Mr. Atwater Phippen, to Miss Anna Phippen; Capt. John Derby, to Miss Sally Barton; Mr. Winthrop Gray, to Miss Betty Putnam; Capt. Jonathan Gardner, to Miss Sally Fairfield.--*Lynnfield*, Mr. Adam Hawks, to Miss Sally Perkins.--*Danvers*, Mr. Richard Sprague, to Miss Betsey Cooke; Mr. John Nutting, to Mrs. Huldah Marble.--*Westfield*, Capt. Amos Forward, to Mrs. Moore; Joshua Green, Esq. to Mrs. Mary Mosely.

RHODE ISLAND.--Capt. Charles Sheldon, to Miss Sally Earl; Capt. Benjamin Page, to Miss Ann Sweeting; Mr. Peyton Dana, to Miss Esther Sweet; Mr. Aaron Draper, to Miss Amelia Sweet; Capt. John Carr, to Mrs. Northup; Capt. Robert Pearce, to Miss Polly Townsend; Mr. Thomas Sessions, to Miss Betsey Merchant; Mr. Stephen

when Dexter, to Miss Rebecca Champlin ; Mr. Gardner Fowler, to Miss Sukey Bird ; Mr. Relief Thurber, to Miss Polly Smith ; Mr. Nathaniel Richmond, to Miss Susanah Green ; Nicholas Brown, Esq. to Miss Ann Carter.

NEWHAMPSHIRE.--John Samuel Shelburne, to Miss Submit Boyd ; Capt. Ephraim Butterfield, to Mrs. Conway.

DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.--*Boston*, Capt. Manasseh Marston, 62 ; Mrs. Elizabeth Ray, 57 ; Miss Elizabeth Forbes Andrews, 16 ; Miss Rebecca Lane ; Mrs. Catherine Watts, 50 ; Mr. Peter Juston.--*Dorchester*, Miss Mary Williams, 81.--*Danvers*, Mrs. Elizabeth Putnam.--*Groton*, Mrs. Charity Stoddard, 29.--*Holliston*, Deacon Joseph Brown, 83.--*Ipswich*, Mr. William M'Kean, 19.--*Worcester*, Mr. John Waters ; Miss Elizabeth Heley.--*Westford*, Miss Patty Adams, 17.--*Waltham*, Mr. Thomas Livermore, 31.--*Newbraintree*, Mr. Joseph Deleno, 30.--*Newburyport*, Mrs. Sarah Ingraham, 19 ; Mrs. Martha Lee.--*Newton*, Dr. Samuel Whitwell, 38.--*Portland*, Mrs. Abigail Barrett, 66.--*Springfield*, Mr. Joseph Lumbard, 67 ; Mrs. Sarah Gardner ; Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, 84.--*Salem*, Miss Susanah Hood, 25 ; Mr. John Symonds, 100.

NEWHAMPSHIRE.--Deacon Nathaniel Jewett, 80 ; Dr. John Hale, 60 ; Mr. Samuel French, 74 ; Mr. Leonard Jarvis, 21 ; Major Isaac Frye.

RHODEISLAND.--Mr. James Gardner ; William Waterman, Esq. 44 ; Col. Eliza Reynolds, 85 ; Mrs. Hannah Yeats, 62 ; Miss Waity Holden, 15 ; Mr. William Allen, 45 ; Mrs. Sarah Gibbs, 86 ; Mrs. Sarah Aborne, 21 ; Mrs. Cahorn, 90 ; Mr. Waitstill Potter, 75.

CONNECTICUT.--Mr. Theophilus Rogers, 21 ; Mrs. Eunice Todd, 39 ; Mrs. Esther Welles, 100 ; Mr. Daniel Allen, 90 ; Col. Goulding ; Mrs. Hannah Barker ; Mr. Edward Rochelle, 84 ; Mr. Eaton Jones, 62 ; Mr. Nathan Wetmore, 34 ; Mrs. Polly Hyde ; Mr. Jonathan Pomeroy, 41 ; Mrs. Mary Dabney, 44 ; Elder Nathaniel Comstock, 86 ; Mr. John Danforth, 23 ; Mr. Robert Perkins, 37.

NEWYORK.--Mr. Frederick Harpel, 120 ; Mr. Joseph Brown ; Mr. Enoch Robbins, 31 ; Mrs. Margaret Jay ; Mr. Montfort ; Mr. Timothy Smith ; Mr. Josias Byles.

PENNSYLVANIA.--Mrs. Catharine Britton, 42 ; Mr. Philip Benezet, 69.

NEWJERSEY.--Mr. John Van Buskirk, 62.

NORTH CAROLINA.--Mr. Isaac Field, 19.

VIRGINIA.--Gen. Adam Stephen.

SOUTH CAROLINA.--Dr. John Budd, 59 ; Sebastian Keely, Esq.

GEORGIA.--Mr. Samuel Kennedy ; Mrs. Mayer ; Mrs. Vanderlocht.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for NOVEMBER, 1791.

D.	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Wind.	Weather.
	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.		
1	29 60	29 69	29 86	41 5	52	37 5	SW.	Fair.
2	30 03	30 04	30 08	27	43 5	31 5	W. NW.	Fair.
3	30 00	29 90	29 79	30 5	32	25	NW. N.	Cloudy, Snow.
4	29 58	29 57	29 71	23	32	17	NW.	Snow, Fair.
5	30	76	71	14	43	43 5	W. SW. S.	Fair, Hazy.
6	75	77	89	58	52 5	38	SW. W.	Fair.
7	91	90	92	33 5	57	47	SW.	Hazy, Fair.
8	93	92	94	41	65	51 5	SW.	Fair.
9	95	91	72	39	47 5	44	NW. N.	Hazy, Cl. Rain.
10	60	59	51	45	48	46	NW.	Cloudy, Rain.
11	26	28	43	41	49	35	W.	Fair.
12	56	59	67	31	39	29	W. SW.	Fair.
13	70	69	62	31	45	37	SW. S.	Cloudy.
14	53	55	47	47	65 5	53	SW.	Fair, Cloudy, Rain.
15	07	12	19	57	64	51	S.	Fair.
16	59	60	95	27	37 5	28	W.	Fair.
17	30 09	30 08	30 04	19	35 5	26	W.	Fair.
18	29 77	29 63	29 55	28	31	28	N. NW.	Cloudy, Fair.
19	53	55	80	24	34	32	W.	Fair.
20	30 08	30 16	30 02	17	30	22	W. NW. E.	Hazy.
21	12	01	29 80	28	42	48 5	E. SE.	Fa. Cl. Ra. St.
22	29 76	29 73	80	44	42	33	NW.	Cloudy, Fair.
23	85	87	87	27	53	35 5	W. SW.	Fair.
24	92	88	70	36	52	53	S.	Cloudy.
25	23	21	39	59	58 5	30	S. SW.	Cloudy, Fair.
26	72	78	94	26	29 5	21 5	W.	Fair.
27	30 02	07	96	16	36	28	W. S.	Fair.
28	29 90	85	78	36	53	49 5	SE. S.	Cloudy, Fair, Rain.
29	72	82	96	40 5	44	32	W.	Fair.
30	30 01	30 02	30 03	26	45	37	NW. NE.	Fair, Cloudy.